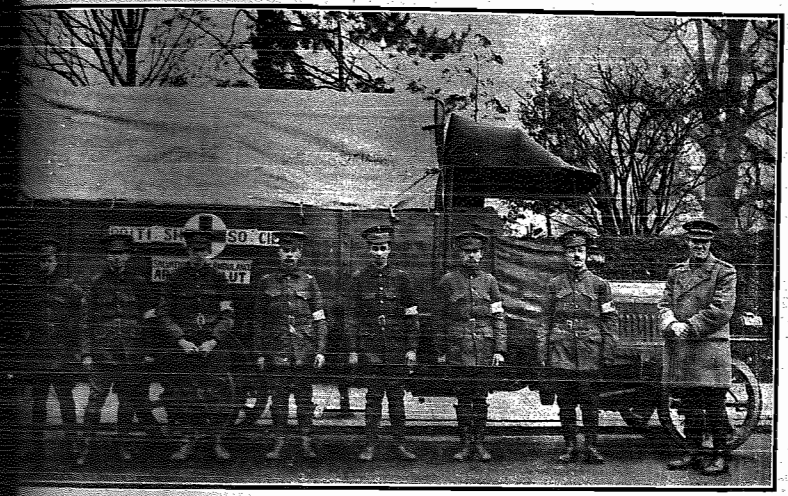
THE WAR CRY AND

AL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. Territorial Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto,

W. Bramwell Booth, General TORONTO, APRIL 10, 1915. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



RED CROSS WORK.—The Chauffeurs and a Motor Lorrie of the Queen Alexandra Unit. (See Page 12.)

BLUE CROSS WORK.—Receiving Wounded War Horses for Treatment at a Blue Cross Station in Northern France.

JUST A MINUTE!

By The Late General

WILL you stop just for a minute or two? Come and look at the Cross which stands high on Calvary! If I could set you down before Mont Blanc, in Switzerland, and told you that this was the highest mountain in Europe, you would stop and look at it with wonder.

If you were to accompany me to India, and if I were to show you Mount Everest, and tell you that it was the highest mountain in the world, I suppose you would pause and consider it a remarkable sight, if only on that account.

But come here, my friend; just for a minute come and pause before this mountain—this Mount Calvary. Look at this, the most important event in the universe; look at this, the most wonderful and extraordinary spectacle ever presented to the eye of a man since the foundation of the world. Here is the Son of God, suffering and dying for you.

You say it is a mystery. I admit it is a mystery. Are not both the natural and mental worlds full of mysteries? Is it not a mystery how you can think? Is it not strange that you can send your thoughts away faster than lightning? You surely are not going to be so foolish as to reject facts because they are mysteries—that is, beyond your ability to comprehend or to explain? Never mind the mysteries, be content to deal with the tremendous facts.

The Son of God hangs there; Jehovah Jesus hangs there for you. On that Cross, so to speak, hangs your pardon; on that Cross is suspended your deliverance from the burning lake; on that Cross the Son of God was made a curse for you. He suffered the sorrows you ought to have endured. Your pardon, happiness, peace, and purity are on yonder tree. But for that Cross you must ever be a slave to your sins.

You must go on with your cursing; you must go on with the filthiness and the sordid passions—they came with you, and have now got hold of you, mastered you, and are, with some at any rate, eating into you very vitals. If you continue as you are, you will soon be filthy all the way through, full of rottenness, and the great God will say, "He is beyond remedy, past cure; let him be filthy still; he is accursed, let him be accursed still; he is of the devil, let him be of the devil still"—that is, unless you obtain deliverance from the Man Who hangs on yonder tree.

Haven't you tried to burst these bonds? Isn't there a young man on whom the drink is beginning to fasten its insidious spell? You begin to feel you cannot get away from it as you used to do. Like Samson, you get up and shake yourself, but you do not get liberty. Your only chance is at the Cross! You say, "I will sign the pledge." You may sign it with your blood, but you will break it again. Deliverance for you is not through your own blood, but only through the Blood of Him Who hung upon the Cross.

Now, I want to ask you a question; and that is, What response do you think you ought to make to the Cross? Calvary is a sort of half-way house. He came from Heaven down here—to this Cross—what for? That you might go there to meet Him. He says, "I came all the way from My Father's Throne to Calvary; I have been waiting [illegible] you come [illegible] Tell Him [illegible] make.

I don't [illegible] where you come [illegible] you are [illegible] the Son of God [illegible] have to go and [illegible] my side before [illegible] look at what He [illegible] will see what you [illegible]

All the way from [illegible] Jesus Christ has [illegible] how, far that [illegible] travelled until He [illegible] knocking at the [illegible] you let Me [illegible] your life? Will [illegible] and die for Me?

Have you got [illegible] you, as a power, [illegible] master of evil? [illegible] sion of you as [illegible] that He may look [illegible] and weep with [illegible] hands, [illegible] your heart; [illegible] again in you? [illegible] to the Cross [illegible] Who hangs [illegible] need is there; [illegible] and Thou shalt [illegible] be Thy [illegible] evermore!"

THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

A WORKMAN'S PRAYER

THE BAND AS A SOUL-SAVING AGENCY.

WAITING at the door of the Melbourne City Temple, on Cup Night, I heard my name mentioned by a person standing behind, and upon turning about came face to face with a man whom I had known in my childhood. Yes, we lived in the same street; he, a young man; I, a child. He, the landlord of a cottage, my parent the tenant. Providence had strewn his path with a lavish hand, and blessed him with all that goes to make life pleasurable—home, mother, an only sister, and all that could be desired. How quickly the vision passed before me, and once again, after many years, I found myself contrasting my lot with his in those days of long ago. But, to the man and his story.

Having greeted each other, he proceeded to tell how that five weeks ago he had knelt at The Army Penitent Form, and how graciously God had upheld and blessed him during these weeks. "It all happened just in time. I was ruined in body and soul, and for that matter in every way. One word will explain all, and that word is: D-R-I-N-K. Sought after on account of a happy and genial manner, and certain entertaining abilities, I was lured into company," he said, "and I soon covered the distance. One calamity followed another.

"My domestic felicity was at last invaded, and I returned to my home one night only to find that the long-suffering and forbearance of my dear wife had at last broken under the strain—the house was empty. She had gone—virtually driven out a fugitive before the drink fiend. The loss of my position was grievous to be borne, and other losses equally so, but to lose the wife of my youth and, with her, my home, was more than I could bear.

"Flooded with remorse, I resolved to put a period to my life, and I set out to execute this grim resolve, but was intercepted by The Army Band, which was playing in the vicinity. The strains of the music dissipated my suicidal intentions; hope sprang up within my breast. I followed to the Hall. The Band Sergeant invited me in to the meeting. I went in, and the rest I have already told."

Then came the question of regaining his position, which he had lost through drink. A brief explanation at The Salvation Army Headquarters, and a letter was written to those in authority; and our comrade was reinstated, and to-day, by God's grace, he is letting his light shine before those with whom he works, in such a manner as we believe will cause them also to glorify God.

Asked by his workmates how the great change was brought about, he replied, "I SIMPLY PRAYED." Now, imagine his surprise one morning upon coming to his bench to commence the day's work, to find a large sign fixed up immediately over his head, bearing the words, "I simply prayed." This was done by his workmates, and there it remains to-day to be seen by those employed there.

Our brother's face shines with the glory of God, and he thanks God for the Band, and the burden of his cry is: "Oh, that the world would taste and see the riches of His grace!"—Australian "Cry."

TAHAN THE INDIAN.

And the Part The Army Played in His Conversion.

We cull from a lengthy report, given in the "News," Indianapolis, of a great meeting held in that city at which a great crowd of men were present to hear the thrilling story told by Tahan the Indian:—

Clad in the red man's garb, he told the audience of 1,787 at the men's big meeting at English's Theatre, yesterday afternoon, of the remarkable story of his life and his rise from an ignorant savage to an ordained minister.

Tahan's life-story, as he related it, began with the murder of his Indian mother by a tribe of hostile Indians, who carried him off to their camp, where he grew up as one of them. He described his training as a boy with all nature as his book, of his life with an outlaw band, of his desertion as a Government scout, his capture and sentence of death which he received for his act.

He then told of a thrilling midnight escape, made possible by fetters which were too large, and of an almost unbelievable journey in which he was compelled to travel for more than two hundred and fifty miles through a hostile country without food of any kind. A pardon for his act, he said, was given to him, after he became a minister, by Grover Cleveland.

The other parts of his history dealt with his travels as a tramp and experiences as a pugilist. The great turning-point in his life came when he was converted at a Salvation Army meeting in London, Canada, and later was ordained as a Presbyterian minister in Buffalo, N.Y.

Tahan told how a little girl had knelt down by his side at the meeting in which he was converted, and then said, "If I am a better man than when my hand was red it is because of the prayer of that little girl!"

Although Tahan said at the age of thirty he did not know a letter of the alphabet, his story was told yesterday with [illegible] lish, and with [illegible] here and there [illegible] tions which [illegible] audience. [illegible] was done in [illegible] Canada, where [illegible] for beating [illegible] tion Army [illegible]

HE DOESN'T [illegible]

A Hint to Those [illegible] Soldiers [illegible]

"I'll send a [illegible] —something that [illegible] laugh as he reads [illegible] er, packing up [illegible] ditionary Force.

"No," returned [illegible] from the front [illegible]

"Why?" asked [illegible] prised. "I thought [illegible] enjoy a joke."

"He does. He [illegible] make them out [illegible] encourage himself [illegible] others with his [illegible] jokes in his [illegible] or gloomy [illegible] account of his [illegible] think of anything [illegible] 'God bless and [illegible] wears this.' The [illegible] are close up to [illegible] death."

So a real Salvation[illegible] enclosed; [illegible] what our [illegible] for us daily and [illegible] "God bless [illegible] brave man who [illegible] receive help [illegible] by millions of [illegible] dren he is [illegible] his life!"

Weeks [illegible] that the [illegible] destination [illegible] were [illegible] the [illegible] got a [illegible] but he [illegible] he had [illegible] British [illegible]

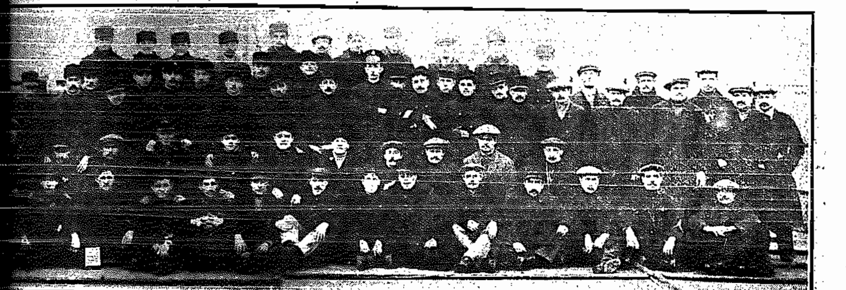
OUT OF THE VALLEY!

Wounded Belgian Soldiers Nursed Back to Health in The Salvation Army Hostels

[T]HERE is a new "Jacky" Fisher story going the rounds of the newspapers just now—we cull it from the London "Star." It appears that the First Sea Lord inquired at the offices of a London distress [commit]tee for information as to what was being [done to] cheer up the wives of sailors and sol[diers]. He was informed that The Salvation [Army] had undertaken to do all that was neces[sary in] that direction.

"[We] have set apart for it," he was told, "[a few] women with tender hearts and cheerful [counte]nances." The remark delighted Lord [Fisher]. He slapped his thigh in sailor fashion, [laughed] heartily, and exclaimed: "Splendid! [That's] the best I have heard yet. I will tell the [King a]bout it."

[The] "Star" man who wrote the above went on [to com]ment upon the fact that not enough was [known] by the public concerning the manifold [missi]ons of mercy which were being conducted [by] Salvationists in these days of anxiety and [stress]. That the man in the street must [probab]ly be very much in the dark as to the [extent of] The Salvation Army's developments in [connecti]on with the war, will be better appre[ciated w]hen we say that our own comrades, [wearers] of our familiar blue uniforms, have but [little c]onception of all that is being done just [now un]der the shadow of our Banner—the Yel[low, Red], and Blue.



[Exce]pt for Colonel Laurie and the Sergeant-Major, seen in the centre, all these Men, Belgians, were cared for at The Salvation Army's Hostels

[THE] DAY OF TWOS AND THREES

[In] the matter of the wounded Belgian sol[diers a] paragraph appeared in the Press an[nouncing] that the Belgian military authorities [had made] arrangements whereby The Salvation [Army w]as officially appointed to receive the [wounded] Belgians who had been given shelter in [the hom]es of England. As soon as these men [were] sufficiently convalescent to be able to [leave, th]e paragraph continued, these hospitable [people w]ho had entertained them were to com[municate] with the nearest Salvation Army [officer] who would see to their conveyance to [a Receiv]ing Home in London.

[It wa]s obvious to the most casual observer [that the o]rganization of The Salvation Army was [admirabl]y adapted to the carrying out of such a [scheme a]s the collection of these war-shattered [men, wh]o were distributed all over the coun[try, no o]ne knew where. But it is a far cry to [the days] of ones and twos, for over eight thou[sand of] these men have been dealt with by [Colonel] Laurie and Brigadier William Haines, [and their] co-workers—and still they come.

[They] have usually remained in one of our [London] institutions until fully recovered, or [have bee]n otherwise disposed of. In the former [case, a] [[illegible]] has been secured, and then have [been es]corted to the railway station en route [for their o]wn land again. Save for the men who have passed into the keeping of the hospital committee, the intention was to place the convalescents on the Hadleigh Land and Industrial Colony.

OVERSTRAINING ACCOMMODATION

In the first few weeks that arrangement worked very well, but the men continued to arrive in such numbers that Colonel Simpson eventually found he had just one hundred more of these men on his hands than had been stipulated. Two hundred wounded men could be ideally housed—and it must be remembered that wounded men need more room to get about in than their healthy fellows—but the accommodation began to be somewhat cramped when three hundred occupied it.

Soon the men were being discharged from hospitals, all over the country, and they began to arrive in tens and twenties, and even fifties. Because their beds were required in the great houses of pain to which they had been taken on arrival in this country, many of them were discharged in a very low state of health, and thus it came about that instead of the larger proportion being ordered back to duty, the balance was reversed, and the greater number stayed—and Hadleigh Colony was over-full. Then the Quaker Street Hostel became more than a Receiving Home: it had to take, and keep, a number of convalescents. For a while this relieved the tension, but it was only a matter of days, really, and Colonel Laurie found he must obtain further accommodation.

The City Colony Governor suggested that two hundred and thirty beds in the Middlesex Street Hostel should be set apart for convalescents, and he fixed up day rooms, etc., in addition. Once again there was ease, for an interval—but it was only brief, and soon more provision was necessary, notwithstanding that the men were being medically inspected each day, and a percentage reported as fit for duty.

Next the Colonel's eye fell on the Boys' Home at Sturge Touse, Bow Road, and the Officers there prepared to receive eighty men. "Full up," came the report within a few days, and still the war-scarred defenders of the last corner of Belgium continued to arrive. But the Colonel saw it coming and was ready with the next move—special accommodation for one hundred and fifty at the Spa Road Institution.

A CONTINUAL STREAM

Brigadier Haines went to the meeting of King Albert's Hospital Committee, of which he is a member, to say that the whole of the possible accommodation in the London Institutions of The Salvation Army was practically utilized. The committee is composed of seven representatives of King Albert and seven nominated by the British Government—distinguishd men all, capable of speedy and effective consideration, and vested with power to carry any decision they might make into action.

The Brigadier advanced this suggestion to them:—

"It is true that our London accommodation is exhausted," he said, "but if we can arrange for hostels in the provinces would you care to avail yourselves of them?" The proposition was accepted with gratitude.

"Would The Salvation Army extend its kindness in this manner? And to what extent?" The Brigadier thought it might provide for nearly three hundred men.

FINDING ROOM IN THE PROVINCES

Thus it was that Colonel Laurie and the Brigadier made a lightning tour of inspection round the Provincial Institutions of the Men's Social Work—and elsewhere. First they called at Nottingham. Some time ago the building adjoining our Working Men's Hostel was taken over for the purposes of extension; but the outbreak of hostilities had suspended operations in this new wing. It was decided by the Colonel, with the approval of Headquarters, to take the proposed extension, and one floor of the present building, for the purpose of making dining, day, and sleeping rooms for the Belgians, and a builder was immediately set to work on some structural alterations. By this means eighty men were accommodated.

Halifax, with provision for nearly fifty; Bradford, where our Homes in Richard Street offer room—distinct from the Shelter—for over sixty; Manchester, where the Clifford Street Home, formerly a hospital, makes a splendid Hostel for sixty-two men; and Blackburn, where a delightful house, with gardens front and back, at one time the residence of a Mayor of Blackburn, with accommodation for forty, were each visited to the practical purpose that the three hundred men were provided for. During this time the Colonel and Brigadier had been in communication with London and with this effect:

ON THE MOVE

When they left the train at Nottingham, on the return journey, they found the guests already in residence, gratefully settling down; on their way again the same afternoon toward London they passed the party bound for Bradford, and at St. Pancras they found the Manchester contingent just alighting from their motor buses under the care of the Salvationists who were seeing them to their train.

As it happened, "The Social Gazette" representative was given an opportunity to see the company intended for Blackburn. We had been gathering items of news at the Whitechapel Headquarters of the City Colony when we saw through a window. (Continued on Page 15.)

BAND NOTES

DURING a practice of the **Wychwood Band** recently, they were visited by a number of His Majesty's Bandsmen. A part of the Second Canadian Contingent was holding a night sham fight near by the Hall, and the Bandsmen were given their liberty for a short time, and strayed into the Hall, where Wychwood Band was practicing. They were made heartily welcome, and also showed great interest in the items practiced, viz.: "Memories of Childhood," "Irish Melodies," and several national anthems. They stayed till the last, and took part in the closing exercises.—Band Sec. E. S.

* * *

Brother W. H. Galanger was recently welcomed into the **Strathroy Band**, from Cornwall, and has taken up second cornet. The Band is making good progress, both musically and spiritually, under Bandmaster Gare.—A. H. E.

* * *

After their usual open-air on Sunday morning, Mar. 14th, the **Guelph Band** marched to the Armoury, and from there led the soldiers of the Sixteenth Battery to the Woolwich Baptist Church for service. Large numbers of people watched the parade, and many favourable comments were made regarding the Band. On the Monday night we give a concert in the Armoury, where the Battery is stationed, but when we arrived the members of the Clark's Rifle Brigade were drilling. However, as Prof. Day, of the O.A.C., noticed us, he kindly disbanded the men so as to let us go on with our musical programme. A very pleasant time was spent, and at the close a voluntary collection was taken up by the Battery Sergeant-Major and the proceeds urned over to our Band Secretary.—J.

* * *

In the Zion Church, kindly loaned by their Methodist friends, the **Dovercourt Band,** on Tuesday, Mar. 23rd, gave an excellent programme of music and song. Staff-Captain Easton presided at the piano and Brother H. Smeeton assisted with his violin. The chair was taken by Mr. J. Wanless, and Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton was also present. The numbers rendered by the Band, under Bandmaster Palmer, were "Commonwealth March," "English Melodies," and "The Atonement." A pianoforte solo by Staff-Captain Easton was encored, and Brother H. Smeeton gave a very nice violin solo. Vocal solos were given by Lieutenant A. Keith and Brother Myhell, whilst Brother Tolcher recited. Many other items of high merit were well received, and the **Wychwood Band,** for whose aid the festival was given, played "Irish Melodies." The comrades of Wychwood would take this opportunity of thanking all those who took part in the service.—E. S.

* * *

The **St. Mary's Band,** which is led by Bandmaster Wood, is making very good headway, and is sorry to lose Captain Gerow and Lieutenant Froud, who have received farewell orders. Of late the Band has improved wonderfully, and numerically they have been strengthened by the addition of three Bandsmen from another Corps. The citizens here have begun to ask, when they hear the music, if it is the town band that is playing.—Trombone Player and J. W.

* * *

During the last month or so the **Estevan Band** has made very good progress, and the Bandsmen now make use of the No. 2 Band Book. The Band, assisted by the Young People, gave an excellent entertainment on Monday, March 8th, when Band selections, quartettes, hoop and flag drills, recitations, etc., were given. About half-way through the programme we had a surprise visit from Brigadier McLean who dedicated eight instruments and presented the Juniors, who were holding a mimic open-air on the platform, with their first Flag. We have just concluded a week of special meetings, led by Envoy Peacock. Some of the Soldiers are busy building the new Quarters, which it was found impossible to complete last year.—E.

* * *

At the close of the usual meeting on Sunday evening, March 13th, the **Moose Jaw Band** gave a fine programme of sacred music. The chair was taken by Alderman W. Clarke, and Miss G. Stansfield, of the Zion Methodist Church, sang "Praise Ye the Lord," accompanied by Prof. G. Izon, Choirmaster of the same church. Vocal or instrumental solos were also rendered by Bandmaster Delamont, Mr. W. Wright, of Zion Methodist Church, and Miss G. Stansfield, who rendered verysweetly "Redeemed, Arise Ye, and Get on to Mount Zion." The Band also did some very good work, under Bandmaster Delamont, and the Prairie Quartette gave a good instrumental selection, "Albion." Adjutant Hamilton thanks... kindly assisted... the singing of the...

The Bands of ... and III, gave a ... diers at the Y.M.C.A. ... evening, March ... was a very good ...

On Thursday evening ... a Musical Festival ... **Hamilton III.** ... great success. ... in the chair, and ... gramme had been ... had a Lancashire ... which everyone ... Our Brigade ... are in for victory.

Band Week-end ... **Verdun (Montreal)** ... 13th-15th, and ... Bandsmen conducted ... airs and indoor meetings ... souls sought pardon ... meeting, led by Bandsman ... And in the afternoon ... air, the Band played ... God, to Thee," at the ... person then lying ... Bandsman Captain W. ... the night meeting.—J.

* * *

The **Regina Band** ... chased two new cornets ... Thursday night, March ... were presented to ... master Ivett and Bandsman ... Gascoigne, by Dr. W. D. ... the platform with him ... Mr. Cushing, Minister ... Works, Calgary. Dr. ... senting the cornets ... character of our comrades ... public feeling toward the ... ing that he had heard ... prominent citizens ... the Band of Regina. ... Cushing spoke of his ... years' experience of The ... Army throughout Canada ... good work they had done.

THEIR FIRST VISIT.

Adjutant and Mrs. ... at Nanaimo.

Adjutant and Mrs. ... with us for the week-end ... 6th-7th, and led good ... ings. It was their first ... place, and we hope it ... their last. Our Young ... Annual was held on ... 14th, and the young folk ... service of song, entitled ... tiful City," which was ... so much by the audience ... to be repeated on the ... ing.—T. S. W.

Bandsman and Mrs. Payne of Regina Corps, married by Adjutant Jaynes in the Citadel on March 4th.

SUNDAY, April 11.—Acts 2:1-36.
MONDAY, April 12.—Acts 2:37-47.
TUESDAY, April 13.—Acts 3:1-26.
WEDNESDAY, April 14.—Acts 4:1-22.
THURSDAY, April 15.—Acts 4:23-37.
FRIDAY, April 16.—Acts 5:1-16.
SATURDAY, April 17.—Acts 5:17-42.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

The Holy Spirit deigns to dwell
In earthly domes, but not in those defiled
With pride, with fraud, with rapine, or with lust;
'Midst the rough foliage of the thorny brake
The clustering grape blushes not, and the fig
Decks not the prickly thistle's barren stalk.
Even thus shall all be measured by their fruit.

The Praying League

Distinctly to the eye of God; though man's dull eye cannot yet trace the line, there glows through the human race the fire of the baptism of the Holy Spirit, severing the holy from the unholy, the children of God from the children of wrath, the saved from the damned.

What are our souls without His grace? As dead as the branch in which the sap circulates not. Where is the hope of the world's conversion, or of the Salvation of dear loved ones, out of Christ? If the Spirit of God come not to our aid, our eyes may fail with looking for these much-valued blessings.

As in needlework, the sad ground work is laid before the beautiful colours, and as the statuary cuts and carves his statue before he gilds it, so doth the Spirit of Christ begin His work with sadness, but ends it in joy: first cuts and wounds; then heals and overlays the soul with comfort and peace.

* * *

Definition of a Miracle.

A miracle is not a thing against nature, but something above and beyond what we call nature. For instance, when we read of our Lord's healing the sick, we hear it said this is contrary to nature. It is no such thing. We call it contrary to nature because we think that sickness is natural. Sickness is not natural; it is unnatural; it is a discord in a glorious harmony; it is a blot upon the fair creation.

Thus, then, the healing of the sick is not contrary to nature, but the perfection of nature. Hence every miracle of our Lord was a flower snatched from the Paradise that is to be, a tone of the everlasting jubilee sounding in the depths of the human heart, a specimen of that new Genesis, under which there shall be no more sickness, ... trial, but wherein former ... have passed away, and ... be made new.

* * *

Character of the ...

You will notice ... able trait in the character ... Apostles—Peter and John ... out five or six chapters ... we find them together ... ways the eloquent ... always the silent ... truth, and willing that ... have all the eclat of ... that he should shine ... example and proof ... by the excellence of ... by the quiet beauty ... he had been with Jesus ... transformd into His ... interesting and ... fact! John had no ... of Peter; he saw ... gift of speech, and ... was contented to ... it was for the glory ... Peter rejoiced to ... was equally so.

...ARS ABOUT INTERESTING PEOPLE

...Majesty Queen Alexandra.

Rev. D. Ross.

Rev. R. L. McTavish.

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt.

By Royal Command.

...NCE again has Her Majesty Queen Alexandra given evidence of her great interest in and sympathy with The Army's Work in a manner ...will be appreciated by Salva... everywhere. On learning ...e Army had equipped a sec... ...bulance Unit for service at ...t, Her Majesty graciously ...d that she would be pleased ...ct and name the cars. She ...pressed a desire to hear the ...tional Staff Band.

...Band and the Motor Ambu... accordingly proceeded to ...ough House, and drew up in ...drangle. Shortly afterwards ...eral and Mrs. Booth arrived ...re warmly greeted by the ...nd Princess Victoria.

...ailed description of the in... will be found elsewhere, but ...t say here that this addi... ...ark of Royal favour is very ...g to The Army.

...l Roosevelt Praises Army.

...e first time in the history of ...vation Army a formal and ...isit was paid to the New ...ational Headquarters by a ...o has held the exalted rank ...dent of the United States, ...olonel Theodore Roosevelt ... witness the operation of the ...epartment of The Salvation ... its efforts to deal with the ...ork problem by employing ...ndred destitute girls to make ...d supplies" for the wound... ...rs in Europe.

...oosevelt, who was piloted ...Memorial Building by Col... ...getts, expressed himself as ... with the work. He said ... of disinterestedness and ... was abundant, and con... ...d The Salvation Army on ...y and willingness to meet a ... promptly.

...ty years ago, when I was ...Commissioner," said the ...resident, "I had occasion to ...the work of The Salvation ... found efficiency and dis... ...ness then, and I find these ...now, but they are more in ...ow than at that time. You ...e successful in work of this ...ou are not disinterested, and ...not be successful if you are ...You must be both efficient ...terested."

...Instructor and Bandmaster

...ant C. F. Mepham, of ...ert, Sask., was practically ... Imperial Service. Inci... ...can boast that his father was one of those who rode in the charge of the famous six hundred at Balaclava.

The Lieutenant has been an Instructor for the last twenty years. At the time the war broke out he was employed as Physical Director of the Public Schools and Collegiate Institute in Prince Albert, and had obtained a commission in the Corps School Cadet Instructors.

When General Hughes visited the city recently our comrade was appointed Instructor to the Overseas Contingent in training there. He has the oversight of the physical training of the men, and also instructs them in musketry, having obtained the qualifying certificate for this latter instruction in Calgary last summer.

Mrs. Captain Quick.

Our comrade is Bandmaster and Corps Cadet Guardian at the local Corps, and as a Salvationist he exerts a good moral influence among the troops, getting many of them to attend The Army meetings.

An Indian Princess.

Mrs. Captain Quick of Killisnoo, Alaska, is a full-blooded Thlinget Indian (writes Staff-Captain Robert Smith). In the eyes of her own people she holds an exalted position, being a Princess of the Ko-wah-tan tribe. Prince Shakes, of Wrangell, was grandfather to Mrs. Quick's father, Now-y-alth, and Shakes' son, Lute-se, was ruler of the Kake people. Now-y-alth was Head Chief of the Kate-sette Tribe, and he married a Chief Princess of the Ko-wah-tans. It is a rule that all the children belong to the mother's tribe.

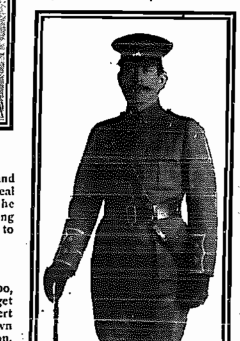
Mrs. Quick was born in Sitka, and it was there she met the Captain and was married to him. This was several years before their conversion. They were enrolled as Army Soldiers in Skagway, and through much hard fighting, self-denial, and opposition from the Ko-wah-tans, they have stuck to the fight.

The Indian Chief's garment that Mrs. Quick wore at the I.C.C. represented twelve tribes, and the Thlinget people requested her to wear it before General Booth. It is made from the wool of the mountain sheep, dyed with yellow moss, copper, and the bark of the hemlock tree. The Alaskan natives were pleased to know that she was one to represent them at the great I.C.C.

It is customary, when in great sorrow, to wear a blanket tied round the waist with a rope, and that is why Mrs. Captain Quick wore a blanket tied around her at the Memorial Service in the Royal Albert Hall for our brave comrades who perished on their way to London last May.

Moose Jaw Friends.

Among the many warm friends of The Army in Moose Jaw, Sask., is Mayor Pascoe, who presided at the Commissioner's meeting in that city recently. In the course of his remarks he expressed his admiration for The Salvation Army and the good work it was doing in the city.



Lieutenant Mepham.

Mr. W. B. Willoughby, in proposing a vote of thanks to the Commissioner, paid him a high tribute, and expressed admiration of the work of The Army, whose agencies, he said, were able to reach the downcast in a more effective manner than any church. The Army distributed charity in a wise way. Mr. Willoughby also expressed appreciation of the very delightful and clever playing of The Army's Band in this city, remarking: "Since The Salvation Army came here we have had a good Band, and they have never asked us for anything to maintain it."

Rev. R. L. McTavish, Pastor of Zion Methodist Church, and President of the Ministerial Association, seconded, and after referring to the very hearty manner in which The Army conducted its work, said: "We believe you are doing a good work here, and you have the hearty goodwill and co-operation of the ministers who will stand side by side with you in the interests of the Kingdom of God, and the good of all people in this community."

The Rev. D. Ross, Pastor of the Baptist Church, also took part in the meetings.

Making Good Soldiers.

Ensign Bunton reports that a good work is being done among the military men at Guelph, Ont. The Corps Band visits them frequently, and their music is much appreciated by the men. Over forty have been converted since the camp was established. One man, who was insubordinate and had to be punished, got despondent and tried to throw himself in front of a train. He was put in the guard room, but managed to escape.

Going through the streets of the city on Sunday morning he heard The Army Band. The Corps Sergeant-Major invited him to attend the meeting, but he replied that he didn't think anyone but Salvationists were allowed in the Hall in the mornings. The Sergeant-Major convinced him to the contrary, and he attended the meeting, with the result that he knelt at the Penitent Form.

He went back to barracks right away, and told the colonel of the regiment that he had broken out of the guard room, and had come to give himself up for punishment. The Colonel, when he heard the full story, pardoned the man.

Ensign Bunton saw the colonel next morning, who told him that the man gave promise of being a much better soldier now.

Tidworth Training Corps

A LETTER FROM ADJUTANT PENFOLD.

Tidworth.

My Dear Editor,—I mentioned in my last letter that I had been transferred to the Training Corps located at Tidworth. This is a very pretty little place just on the borders of Salisbury Plain. They have several large military barracks here, with accommodation for ten thousand troops. There is considerably more than these located here at the present time, as the married quarters are now occupied by single men, and these provide accommodation for a couple of thousand extra soldiers.

A week ago Sunday I visited The Army building at Bulford, and took the services there for the day. We had a good crowd, and a splendid time. Bulford is another military centre, about five miles from Tidworth. Colonel Simpson's two boys—Captain Wallace and Robert have been stationed here in charge of our buildings. They have been doing a splendid work, and this has been much appreciated by the men.

I have spent this week-end at the Hadleigh Farm Colony, where I was very kindly entertained by Colonel and Mrs. Simpson.

The War Office has been billetting the wounded Belgian officers and soldiers who are convalescent at the Colony, until they are sufficiently recovered to return to the front. They have had as many as four hundred soldiers at a time. They have recently arranged to look after the wounded Belgians in France, so that there are only a few at the Colony now, and before long these will have gone over to the front again.

The services on Sunday were well attended, and much appreciated by the audience. On Monday evening the Young People gave an Entertainment, as this was the wind-up of Self-Denial for the Young People. I understand that the Self-Denial Effort is progressing very favourably; in fact, it will be a much greater success than at first anticipated.

On passing through London last Saturday, I witnessed a review of the London National Guards, by the late Lord Mayor, in Hyde Park. These are comprised of men from forty to sixty years of age, who are too old for active service. There were about three thousand of them, and they looked quite smart in their new uniforms.

There is evidence of the patriotic spirit to be seen amongst all classes. On passing down Oxford Street on Saturday, I saw a group of about twenty young urchins parading the streets. One little chap had a bugle, and eight or ten of them had empty biscuit boxes, which they were utilizing as drums. The others carried small Union Jacks, and their appearance caused a general smile.

We are waiting for the coming of the Second Contingent, and I hope to be able to look up a number of our comrades who will be with the forces. With kindest regards to all the Canadian comrades. Yours sincerely,

R. PENFOLD, Adjutant.

MONTREAL II.

The welcome meetings of Adjutant and Mrs. McDonald were held here on Sunday, March 14th, and their testimonies and talks made us feel at home right away. The Adjutant's Bible address was very good, and by their visiting among the comrades, both he and Mrs. McDonald have already won a place in the hearts of the people.—Corps C.

Refugees Trek to Russia

HAVEN OF REST IN SWEDEN—SPLENDID WORK OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

From a Special Correspondent of the London "Chronicle."

FEW sights could be sadder than the one I have just witnessed in this northern capital—one of the many results of the great war, not only in a belligerent, but in a neutral country. Picture to yourself a house of some twenty-four or twenty-six rooms, each of ample size, in a working-class district of what is usually, at this time of the year, an ice-bound city. My friends who are with me lead me to a side door, on reaching which a little boy of nine, with dark hair and strong Jewish features, knicker-bockered, and wearing a red sweater, almost falls upon us in his feverish haste, and presses to his lips each of our hands, which he kisses with warm affection.

Who is this boy? What is this house? And what does it all mean?

Josef and his baby sister are Russians, stranded with their parents in Sweden, on their way back to their Fatherland. Josef's affections have been captured by the kindness of the people who have befriended the family in their hour of dire distress, and he has pleaded to be allowed to don a sweater of the same colour as the jerseys worn by the men folk who are about the place. He only speaks two words of English—"Salvasun Armee," but he repeats these at every possible turn. So much for Josef.

Russian Refugees Met and Cared for by Salvation Army Officers.

The house has been placed at the disposal of The Salvation Army by the authorities as a harbour for friendless refugees. In most cases they remain but a single day and night, and then pass on elsewhere, though in Josef's case, and a few others, exceptional circumstances call for special and more prolonged treatment.

Perilous Journeys.

The meaning of it? Just this—the Russian Embassy and the Stockholm Municipality, finding themselves unable to cope with the large number of refugees, as well as the increasing number of men returning to Russia to serve their country's colours, have taken counsel of The Salvation Army, and sought the aid of its Officers in their difficulty.

Every day from one hundred to one hundred and fifty of these poor creatures are dealt with—fed, clothed, warmed, housed, advised, and sent off on the next stage of their, in many cases, perilous journey; and not a night comes without the advent of a similar number, each in turn to receive like treatment and help. On the night preceding my call nearly two hundred men and women arrived. Many have come from the United States and Canada, ocean travelling facilities having been given them by their own Government, anxious to secure the men for military service.

What a haven—what a haven—that house is to them all! Yet the place is devoid of luxuries. The furniture of the rooms is scanty, the beds like those of a field hospital, the floors as carpetless. The fare, homely in quality though abundant in quantity, consists, in the main, of rye bread, butter (or some wholesome substitute), meat, goat's milk, cheese, jam, and, of course, coffee. Warmth, however, not only of the artificial kind but that born of human sympathy and love is unstinted.

The storeroom contains piles of warm and useful garments—for the men women, and children; some of these are new, some have already rendered good service. The lady Salvation Army Officer in charge of the home, formerly a school teacher, speaks English, French, German, Swedish, Finnish and Russian—and she needs them all. She and her associate workers seem to know not only just what needs to be done, but just how to do it; and their eyes gleam with pride as well as joy as they watch every movement of their charges.

Refugees' Appreciation.

Small wonder that on Christmas Day, as she was ill and forbidden by the doctor to leave the house in which she was staying, some half-dozen of these moujiks should hire a motor, and, presenting themselves at the door of her dwelling, refuse to go away until their much-loved protector was handed over to them, wrapped in rugs they had borrowed and brought for the purpose, and then drive her off to the feast she had planned for them. Surely it must have been the joy that came from their love which quickly wrought the cure the doctor with all his physic had failed to effect. And smaller wonder still that a high Government official should ejaculate, "There is only one person in all Europe who will be sorry when the war is over, and that is your Ensign. She will feel she has lost her only joy in life—the duty of caring for her dear Russian refugees."

At a desk in one room sits a Russian Consular ... help of a ... Salvationist ... a Court ... passports of ... out small ... of paper and ... ing denomin... help them on ...

In an adjoining ... are main... will be handed ... fore they ... singfors, where ... comed and ... hospitality ... mish Salvation... before starting on ... their voyage.

The little ... have with them ... spectacle. We ... Father in Heaven ... all-seeing Eye ... unison—some in ... German, some in ... Finnish, and some ... all with our hearts ...

"Tell me the story of ...
Write on my heart ...
Tell me the story ...
Sweetest that ever ..."

And then, as we ... wish us good-bye ... earnest hope that ... Army some day ... sant homes, while ... as he again kisses ... is: "Farvel Salvasun ..."

And a few hours ... tered the Stockholm ... to take the night ... ania, whom do we ... the head of the ... Salvationist friend ... appointment, waiting ... other party and ... their house of rest.

GLEANING...

A Short Review ... Progress at ...

We had very ... Sunday, Feb. ... Junior Hall just ... for a short prayer ... prayer meetings ... the Hall has been ... Little "Jerusalem" ... were held, the veteran ... open-air stand, and ... comrades and ... other, whilst, after ... united and marched ... goodly numbers ... Hall created ... asking if a new ... God is blessing ... are being saved ... had never been ... testified to the ... verted life she had ... the happiest in her life.

On Thursday, March ... successful musical ... held, which ... leaux. One showing ... of a wounded ... camp with ... yet another, the ... doctor and ... wounded. Whilst the ... gress gramaphone ... given, which ... Altogether, a very ... was spent.

A new ... augurated at this ... Women's League ... success. Three ... was launched, and ... have signed the ... Great credit ... efforts of ... Major Mrs. ... Wright, who ... sibility of ... talk before ... Holiness ... tendances ... Young People ... meetings ...

PROMOTED TO GLORY

... Kenneth Chippett and ... Roussell, of Campbellton, Newfoundland.

The angel of death has visited ... Corps, and has taken from ... midst two dear comrades to ... reward. The first to receive ... call to come up higher was Bro. Kenneth Chippett, who was seventeen years of age. Our ... de did not fear death, for he ... the presence of Jesus very near ... through it all, and comrades visited him to comfort, and ... came away themselves ... ed. His death came rather as a ... for, although he had been ill ... some time, yet no one expected ... to die.

Scarcely had we returned from the ... of our young comrade than ... news of the promotion of Sister Roussell came to hand. This was not unexpected, however, our comrade had been very ill ... long while. Sister Roussell also ... trusting in her Saviour, and ... triumphantly to her reward. ... funeral services of both com... were largely attended, and we ... they were the means of touching ... hearts of a number of the sinners who were present.

... prayers and sympathies are ... ded for the sorrowing parents ... friends of Brother Chippett, and ... husband and three sorowing children of Sister Roussell.—B.

...er McCombe, Killed in Action.

... with sorrow that we notice ... list of casualties in the Canadian Expeditionary Force in France ... name of Private Stanley Robert ... mbe. According to the official ... he was killed in action on ... 8th.

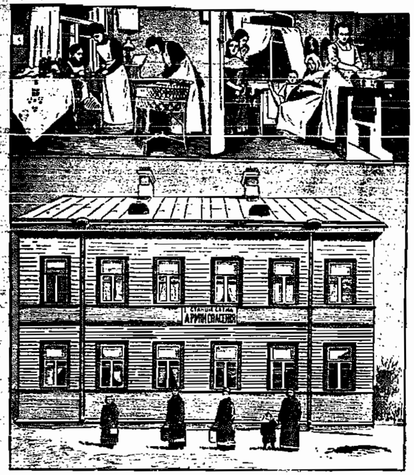
... ate McCombe was a Salva... a member of the Naval and ... y League, and is the first Sal... ist from Canada to be killed ... battlefield.

... letter which was published in ... War Cry" some time ago, Cap... ... oe says of our late comrade: ... er McCombe, of the Signal ... of this Battalion (the Seventh) ... from New Westminster Corps, ... other is a stalwart Salvation... ... let his light shine consistent... ... God and The Army."

... omrade who was with Private ... mbe at the time he met his ... Bandsman Ernest Alder, of ... Jaw, Sask., writes as follows: ... ilst the Battalion was in re... and preparing to return to the ... es Signaller McCombe was hit ... iece of shrapnel and killed on ... ot. He was a real live Salva... who wore his Army jersey, ... he words 'Love shall conquer,' ... he crest. He was much loved ... spected by his comrades, and ... ath will be much felt in the ... on. On the same afternoon ... ral Roe received two flesh wounds in the leg whilst on guard duty."

We mourn the loss of a brave soldier and Salvationist, who died in the performance of his duty, but we know his soul is safe in God's keeping. To his brother Thomas, of Fort William, we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Leaguer McCombe.



The Salvation Army in Petrograd

1 and 2, Slum Officers at work in the homes of the poor. 3. The Army's first Slum Post in Russia.

Brother E. Phillips, Huntsville, Ont.

We regret to report the loss of a faithful comrade, namely, Brother E. Phillips, who was promoted to Glory on Saturday, Feb. 20th. Our comrade played bass in the Band, and was much looked up to because of his Godly and consistent life. Although unconscious at the last, yet on the day before his death he sang whilst semi-conscious: "It is well, it is well, with my soul," and he also left a convincing testimony that it was all right.

A short funeral service was held in his home, and after this another service, led by Captain Hargrave and Lieutenant Trout, was held at the Hall, which service was well attended. Two souls surrendered at the Memorial Service on Sunday, Feb. 28th.

Brother T. Speers, Owen Sound.

Brother T. Speers, a veteran warrior, has laid down his sword, and gone to the Homeland. Although not actually a Salvation Army Soldier, yet Brother Speers made The Army, so to speak, his home, and was a regular attendant at our meetings. Staff-Captain McNamara, of Toronto, conducted the funeral service, assisted by the Rev. F. Hollinrake.

Brother Speers left a glowing testimony, and when one looked on that face for the last time, one felt that Brother Speers could well sing triumphantly: "I'll sing with a glittering crown on my brow, If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now." A memorial service was conducted by Brigadier Bettridge. Our sympathies are extended to the sorrowing wife and family of our departed comrade.—Adjt. N. R. Trickey.

Bandsman H. Tickner, Hamilton II., Ontario.

Our comrade was never a worker in our Corps, owing to his failing health. He had come from Flint, Michigan, to spend the last few months of his life with his sister, Mrs. Edmands, who is our Young People's Sergeant-Major. All that loving hearts and hands could do was done to save his life, but consumption did its work, and early on March 11th he went to be with Jesus.

He was a patient sufferer, and has been a brave warrior for God. He has held the position of Bandmaster in both Calgary and Windsor, Ont. Our sympathy is extended to his sister here, and his mother and relatives in the Old Land. We shall meet again when the morning breaks and the shadows flee away.—Mary M. Wales, Ensign.

Mother Parker, Hamilton Bermuda.

On Thursday, March 11, "Mother" Parker, of the Hamilton, Bermuda, Corps, answered the call from her Heavenly Father to "come up higher." Our late comrade was born in Bermuda eighty-one years ago, just at the time when slavery was abolished. For thirty-two years previous to her death she was a widow, and consequently had to work hard for the maintenance of her family of five girls and one boy, all of whom survive her and mourn her loss.

She never made any profession of Salvation till The Salvation Army came to Bermuda, but was among the first converts, and was enrolled as a Soldier during the command of the first Officers. Of recent years she has been feeble in health, and unable to get to many meetings, but when she did come, always gave a bright testimony to the fact "that her peace was made with God, and Jesus was precious to her." Her last conscious act was to pray and commit herself and children to God's care before retiring for the night.

According to her wish we gave her an Army funeral, and laid her remains to rest in The Army Plot at Hamilton. May God help the family to meet their mother in the skies, and the comrades of the Corps to be "Faithful unto death."—Thos. A. Barton, Adjutant, D. O.

Bandsman Tickner.

Sister Mrs. Leatham, Ingersoll.

The death occurred on Tuesday afternoon, March 16th, at the General Hospital of Sister Mrs. J. Leatham, of this Corps, in her twenty-eighth year. Our comrade leaves to mourn her loss a husband, a little son of two years old, and an infant daughter. Sister Leatham's testimony was: "All is well." The funeral service was held on March 18th, and was conducted by Captain C. Milton, our Corps Officer.—R. D.

Bro. Shearer, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Brother James Shearer was promoted to Glory from the General Hospital here on Thursday, March 18th, after an illness lasting two months. Our late comrade was of Scotch parentage, and had lived in the Soo for some years. Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved wife and children of our comrade.

When visited by Captain Leach and asked if all was well with his soul, Brother Shearer replied: "All is well."

The funeral service was held on Friday afternoon, from the Citadel, and was led by Captain and Mrs. Leach, and Sergeant-Major Borland spoke about the life of our departed comrade. During the funeral march the "Dead March in Saul" was played by the Band. A memorial service was held on Sunday evening, March 21st, and was conducted by Mrs. Captain Leach. Three of the brothers spoke on the Godly life of Brother Shearer, and three comrades sang a memorial hymn, and at the close of the service a young man came out and found Jesus.—P. G. and Captain Leach.

"Dad" King, Windsor, Ont.

A clear testimony and a practical, Godly life were the prominent characteristics of our departed comrade. "Dad" King, who was recently promoted to Glory. Our comrade was born seventy-eight years ago in England, but emigrated to Canada when quite a young lad, making his home in Toronto. With the advent of The Salvation Army our comrade became a regular attendant at the Richmond Street Hall. Later he migrated to Windsor, and became one of the first converts of Captain Daymon, now Mrs. Major David Miller, of Detroit, who opened the Windsor Corps. Brother King was for many years Colour-Sergeant of this Corps, and only gave up in the end because of his advanced age.

Funeral services were conducted by Ensign A. Layman, and quite a number of the comrades of our departed brother from the gas works were present, as also were the members of the Ancient Order of Foresters, to which he belonged.—A. C.

GENERAL ORDER

Self-Denial, 1915

The Commissioner has decided that the Annual Week of Prayer shall be observed through the Dominion of Canada, Bermuda, and Newfoundland from April 24th to May 1st.

The Week of Self-Denial will commence on May 2nd and conclude on Sunday, May 9th, with an Altar Service.

After Easter Sunday no Demonstration of a financial character, except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund, must take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed without the consent of the Commissioner. Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this General Order is observed.

ALBERT GASKIN,
Chief Secretary.

Gazette

Promotions:

Ensign Maggie Andrews, to be Adjutant.

Ensign Aaron Walker, to be Adjutant.

Captain Nellie Richards, to be Ensign.

Captain Kate Steveuson, to be Ensign.

Lieutenant Violet Henderson, to be Captain.

Lieutenant Elizabeth Delamont, to be Captain.

W. J. RICHARDS,
Commissioner.

WAR CRY

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Self-Denial For Canada

As will be seen elsewhere, the dates decided upon for the Annual Week of Self-Denial throughout the Canadian Territory are from May 2nd to the 9th. Never, perhaps, has The Army's great international effort taken place amid so much international unrest as now—especially is this so in Great Britain, and yet, although at the time of writing, the results of the Self-Denial Effort have not been published, there are not wanting abundant signs to show that the results will prove most gratifying—if not record-breaking. This is most remarkable, and shows that the effect of the war has not been to dry up the springs of the people's generosity towards The Salvation Army and its work, but rather to increase the giving.

So Canadian comrades can prepare their plans without misgivings that the war state will interfere with the successful results of the Self-Denial. In fact, the signs of the times are that conditions favour the Effort. There is every reason that Canada should make a special and strenuous endeavour to make the Self-Denial Effort for 1915 an abundant success. The Mission Field within the bounds of the British Empire calls loudly for the Gospel, and some countries on the Continent of Europe have, in the past, helped liberally with the Self-Denial Effort, but, of course, Scandinavia and other parts will necessarily come short of what they have done in the past; it is therefore up to the rest of the world, and Canada, especially, to help make good the deficit.

It is necessary that all comrades should begin at once to prepare their respective campaign. Each comrade will strike out according to his or her own initiative, but the great secret of success is prayer and plenty of hard work and energy. Begin right now and keep at it until victory is assured.

THE COMMISSIONER AT GUELPH

SEVEN HUNDRED MILITARY OFFICERS AND MEN ATTEND DIVINE SERVICE AT THE ARMY CITADEL

THE week-end at the Royal City of Guelph, Ont., opened with a good Soldiers' meeting on the Saturday evening. The appearance both of the exterior and the interior of our Citadel was a credit to The Salvation Army, very clean and tidy in appearance, and appropriately decorated with flags and national colours; while large paintings of the Maple Leaf, Shamrock, Rose, and Thistle decorated the walls. The Commissioner missed the leek, the national emblem of Wales, the land of his upbringing. Photographs of the late General and Mrs. Booth, with their Majesties the King and Queen, were placed in prominent positions in the Hall.

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the Saturday evening service, and a drunkard, of whom more was heard later on, soon after the meeting commenced, came weeping to the Penitent Form.

One of the features of the week-end was the Military Parade on Sunday morning at 9.45, when seven hundred officers and men of His Majesty's Army, headed by our Band, marched to the Citadel for service, conducted by the Commissioner, who delivered a heart-stirring and appropriate address. The colonel commanding, with sixteen or seventeen other Officers, took their places on the platform.

The Commissioner commenced by saying: "There are certain characteristics that soldiers should possess. First, good soldiers, both of the King of kings and those of His Majesty King George, should have a conscience. As the North Star is to the mariner, and as is the rudder to a vessel, so should the conscience be to every man. Secondly, good soldiers should have a heart. This does not mean we should be weaklings. Remember Garibaldi, that grand patriot of Italy, who, during intervals between battles, would make his way to where his mother dwelt, and spend as much time in her company as possible. He was a man with a heart. We want the men who will do their duty unflinchingly, but who are possessed of tender hearts."

By way of illustration, the Commissioner mentioned an incident which occurred in the present war and in which The Salvation Army figures. It appears that a British soldier, a Salvationist, observed a wounded German soldier on the battlefield endeavouring to reach his water bottle. The British soldier got it for him, but found it empty. He thereupon gave the German a drink from his own water bottle, and the wounded man, who happened to be a Salvationist, caught sight of The Army Badge on the breast of the British soldier. He remarked in broken English: "I also Salvationist." The British soldier—true Britisher—picked up the man and carried him from the line of fire to a tent in the rear; but he breathed his last a few moments later.

YOU CAN IF YOU WILL!

"Rule can't out of your vocabulary! You can, if you will, when among your fellows, no matter what your religious denomination, be true to the principles of your religion, and live them out in your daily life." Briefly, the Commissioner outlined the work of The Salvation Army in connection with His Majesty's Naval and Military forces, but dwelt particularly upon the work of The Salvation Army in the present war.

It was manifest to all that officers and men thoroughly enjoyed the service. The work of The Army will be better understood and appreciated by those military men, who will look out for Salvationists in times of special need, should they get to the front.

The Holiness meeting following the military services was well attended. God's presence was felt throughout. The Commissioner refered to this being the Thirty-First Anniversary of the opening of the Guelph Corps, and called upon those who felt it necessary to reconsecrate themselves afresh to God's service to come forward. Sixteen comrades renewed their vows with their Lord, one being the convert of Saturday night, mentioned as having come forward under the influence of liquor. He gave a bright testimony, stating that he was a former Bandsman of Halifax I., N.S.

On Sunday afternoon the Commissioner was given an official welcome to the City of Guelph, and Mayor Mahony presided, supported by the City Council and a host of other gentlemen, while the Hall was crowded with the elite of the city.

The Mayor, introducing the Commissioner, stated: "You have a most eminent Officer here to-day. I remember the first meeting held by The Army in this city thirty-one years ago. From that day its influence has steadily increased. The citizens of Guelph appreciate very much the work that The Salvation Army has done. We know of family after family who have received help from The Army; we know that Guelph has become a greater and more moral city through the efforts of this Organization. I have not known Commissioner Richards very long, about twenty hours" (the Commissioner was entertained by the Mayor)," but I have learned to respect and admire him as a man, and I am sure, therefore, that The Salvation Army has in Commissioner Richards an able administrator."

The Commissioner delivered a stirring address, to the evident pleasure of those present, and a vote of thanks, moved by Alderman Newstead, and seconded by Alderman Hewer, was responded to most heartily by the large assembly.

Alderman Newstead referred to his recollection of the first Army meeting in Guelph, and how the people who had expected to see an Army invade Guelph were surprised

(Concluded on Page 15.)

PERSON[AL]

INTERNATIONA[L]

The General ... Soldiers' ... and public gatherings ...

On Good Friday ... meetings at the ... Hall. On Easter Sunday ... conducted meetings ... Theatre, Swansea.

Mrs. Booth supported ... at the meetings at ... Friday.

The Young People's ... the Manchester Temple ... Sunday were conducted ... Booth.

In connection with ... Campaign which he ... Commissioner McKie ... the afternoon, a gathering ... thousand men.

Commissioners ... Dutini (Booth-Tucker) ... six-weeks' campaign ... part of India, will ... twenty-two nights ... trains! While at Delhi ... entertained by ... Mrs. Cobb, and made ... for the opening of a ... Home for stranded ...

Commissioner ... Officers' meetings in ... was inaugurated a plan ... for the securing of ... herents; the Commissioner ... ited the city's slums, ... decided that ten Corps ... should immediately ... in as many centres ... Children's meetings, ... personal visitation.

Colonel and Mrs. ... panied by Captain ... of the Women's Social ... sailed for the West ...

The latest news ... Colonel Gurn Singh ... Territorial Commander ... is that he is making ... towards recovery.

Heavy sorrow has ... home of Brigadier ... United Provinces ... within three months ... have passed away. ... sympathies are with ...

In an interesting ... last days of Rev. ... worth, Headmaster ... Orphanage, his daughter ... Evelyn Charlesworth, ... always been an ... lightful habit of his ... with us at night, and ... he had regularly ... Booth's Salvation Army ... Guide."

TERRITORIAL

The Commissioner ... Orangeville on Friday ... proceeding to Owen ... week-end.

The Chief Secretary ... the Y.M.C.A. at ... afternoon, April 11th ...

Colonel Bates, The ... national Auditor, ... to, on March 29th.

Colonel and Mrs. ... ducted the ... Prison on Sunday, ...

Colonel Hammond ... sail from England ... the S.S. "Missanabie" ... tended ... ests of the ...

... requirements.

... Colonel and Mrs. Chandler ... but strenuous campaign ... northern part of their com... recently, visiting Sault Ste. ... bury, and Parry Sound. ... a number of seekers at ... In addition to the usual ... services, the Colonel con... jail meetings, and spoke ... of military soldiers.

... and Mrs. Phillips, as... Captain Woolcott, con... meetings at North To... connection with the Young ... Annual. There were five ...

... and Mrs. Morris con... meetings at Yorkville ... on March 28th. There ... seeker. It is seventeen years ... Brigadier last visited this ...

... nadian Staff Orchestra ... Choir will visit Wood... April 9th, and London I. ... 10th, and on the Sunday ... the Commissioner at the ... People's Day at London.

... Robinson and Captain ... Chaplains to the Sec... gent, with the rank of ... Captain, assisted by a ... Headquarters Officers, ... conducted a very interest... g at the Exhibition ... onto; some eight hun... being present. Major ... Senior Chaplain, speaks ... of our two Officers, ... they are indispensable ...

... changes in the London ... as follows: Adjt. T. ... ersoll; Adjt. Ash, Owen ... Stickells and Capt. ... Stratford; Adjt. Gam... Lieut. Knight, Listo... Trickey, St. Thomas; ... ebriggs, London I.; En... and Lieut. Weir, Es... Stevens, Dresden; Capt. ... orth; Capt. Olive Bond ... Roberts, Sarnia; Capt. ... Lieut. Sinclair, St. ... Capt. Curry, Strathroy; ... eton, Thedford, Capt. ... lsonburg; Capt. Por... am, Capt. Gerow and ... Woodstock.

... Halpenny, of Andimaul, ... to Brigadier Morris, ... ve just returned from ... ere there is a great re... had a grand time. All ... for a 'higher step.' We ... meetings and every... The whole village is ... revival spirit."

... "War Cry" had a ... says Major Attwell, ... Some of this year's ... were as follows: ... (Adjt. Merritt), 2,600; ... (Ensign Hurd), 2,500 ... more); Montreal I. ... Goodwin), 2,100; Ot... Adjutant Ritchie), 2,000.

... pathy is extended to ... Margaret Waite, of the ... ldren's Home, whose ... ntly passed away.

... dian Staff Songsters ... first break in their Bri... farewell from Terri... arters of Adjutant T. ... The Adjutant's special ... ction with the Brigade ... Sergeant for women. ... Smeeton presided ... which the wives and ... members were in... Adjutant Henderson ... orks of farewell. The ... Staff Songsters wish ... much success in her ... ment, and continued ... her new sphere of ...

NOTES AND REFLECTIONS

By The General

IT has been no small satisfaction to me that The Army in the United Kingdom has been able to do something further for the wounded in this devastating war. Our second Unit of Motor Ambulances is now on the Continent. Four of the six cars are specially constructed to take rough ground and severe inclines with a minimum of discomfort to the occupants. This will enable them to be driven quite near to the trenches and fighting-line, and thus save delay in removing the wounded. In serious cases, I am told, the saving of even a very short time often assures the saving of a life which would otherwise be lost. Quick transit, therefore, becomes of the greatest importance. These cars will, it is hoped, provide it, and will perhaps lead to others with similar advantages being employed. I hope so.

* * *

Her Majesty Queen Alexandra and the Princess Victoria, who received Mrs. Booth and myself, with a few members of our Staff, most kindly at Marlborough House on Wednesday afternoon, were greatly interested in the cars, which the Queen named "The Queen Alexandra Unit," and in our men who accompany them. There is, of course, nothing new in sending ambulances to the front in war-time. But sending them under the care of Godly men whose hearts are touched by Christ-like sympathy for both body and soul is certainly new. I believe that it is eminently the right thing. I hope that many prayers will go up to the God of Mercy that these men may be used to bring not only comfort and courage to the suffering and dying, but to bring to them also the knowledge and power of Jesus Christ and His great Salvation.

* * *

I have decided to organize a Strangers' Bureau to assist in getting news of friends and relatives missing owing to the war—whether in England, Germany, or other countries. Already we have been able to do some much-appreciated work in this direction, both here and on the Continent—alike among combatants and non-combatants. The suspense and uncertainty of many families owing to the absence of information is a terrible addition to the horrors of the war. It has therefore been specially gratifying for us to witness the joy of some for whom we have been able to obtain news of their dear ones. But I think more can be done if now our various National units are definitely united and organized as an International Department to assist in this matter. Friends in this country desiring to make inquiries may for the present address them to The Secretary, Strangers' Bureau, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. Those on the Continent, to Le Secretaire, Bureau des Etrangers, Bubenbergplatz 1, Berne, Switzerland. Communications may be in any language.

* * *

The work of ameliorating some of the griefs and agonies which flow from the conflict is peculiarly appropriate to our position as the servants of Jesus Christ. And in this connection I would urge upon all who are able to do so that they should discourage the spirit of war, especially among the younger people. Let us remember our Master and His word to the great Roman: "My Kingdom is not of this world; if My Kingdom were of this world, then would My servants fight." Let us remember that the rough fields of human warfare are not the places in which true courage and virtue are most likely to flourish. Let us remember that one of the world's greatest captains said of war: "Its glory is all moonshine. It is only those who have never fired a shot nor heard the shrieks and groans of the wounded who cry for war." Above all, let us remember that there is something greater than duty—something greater than courage—something greater than patriotism—something greater even than sacrifice—**the greatest of all is LOVE.** And, my Comrades, I remind you of the Apostle's words: **"Let us not love in word neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth."**

* * *

War between nations, whether to uphold treaties or in violation of them, has seldom brought about any lasting injury to the religion of Jesus Christ, **unless the spirit of war has found an entrance into the hearts of the Christians themselves.** Then it has indeed proved a devastating and sometimes an utterly destroying influence, undoing in one brief campaign the loving work of a whole century. Let us take care, then, that in these days of trial we keep this spirit far from us, and let us guard from it those whom we can influence as we would guard them from a pestilence. It was this—the spirit of war—to which Jesus referred when He said to His disciples, "It hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbour and hate thine enemy. But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you. That ye may be the children of your Father in Heaven."

All around us people of every nation are manifesting the bitterness of hate which is the very essence of murder. Let us flee from it ourselves and fight against it in others. Let us bear in mind the great command to see that **"none render evil for evil to any man,"** but "abound in Love toward all men," and so far as we have the opportunity let us show that we know how to forgive those who injure us and ours because we hope for forgiveness ourselves.

* * *

And let us pray for peace. We all desire it—of whatever nation or creed we may be, in whatever sta-

(Concluded on Page 16.)

The Chief Secretary

Conducts Week-end Campaign at Kingston, Ont.—Mr. Nickle, K.C., M.P., Presides, and Mayor Sutherland Eulogizes Army—26 Seekers.

SUNDAY AT THE TORONTO TEMPLE.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin and Brigadier Rawling were met on their arrival at Kingston, Ont., by Mayor Sutherland and Alderman Graham, who cordially welcomed them to the city. The Band and Corps were also at the station, and escorted the visitors through the streets to the Citadel. The Colonel lectured on the progress and development of The Army.

The Sunday morning meeting was a most blessed time, and twenty-two surrendered for consecration. In the afternoon the Citadel was packed. Mr. W. F. Nickle, K.C., M.P., occupied the chair, and on the platform was His Worship the Mayor, Aldermen Graham and Newman, and Rev. Mr. Brown.

Mr. Nickle spoke warmly of The Army, saying that he was more in sympathy with the Social Work of The Army than perhaps any other, and it was this practical application of the principles of Christianity, which The Army was making in all their efforts, that impressed him most firmly with the need of such an Organization in every community.

Mayor Sutherland said, as Mayor of the city, as well as a citizen, he felt that too much was left to The Salvation Army. Citizens felt that when they were brought in contact with men and women who needed help, all they had to do was to turn them over to The Army, and there their responsibilities as citizens ceased. The Mayor urged all to do their part and not leave all to The Army. His Worship then introduced Colonel Gaskin, who gave a splendid Address on the Work being done by The Army.

The night meeting was a powerful time, and four sought Salvation.

* * *

At the Toronto Temple.

On the following Sunday, March 28th, Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin led a Day of Salvation at the Temple (Toronto). They were assisted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, and a number of Toronto Headquarters Staff.

In the morning the Colonel spoke on the great things God has done for His people. There were two seekers. Majors McGillivray and Moore, Mrs. Major Crichton, and Brigadier Miller each gave a short talk in the afternoon meeting. The Colonel gave an address along the lines of God's purposes for man.

The Local Officers of the Corps were then commissioned by Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, and at the close of this little ceremony, Adjutant McDonald, the Corps Officer, spoke on behalf of all the Locals, expressing his hopes for a year of victory and advance.

At night, after the Band and Songsters had each rendered a selection, the Colonel gave a powerful and stirring Salvation address. It was based on the story of the overthrow of Sisera, whom the Colonel said could be taken as a type of many tyrants who oppress humanity to-day, such as Drink, Gambling, Covetousness, and other evils. All these, he denounced in plain terms, warning his hearers to avoid them or to escape from bondage if already ensnared. His concluding appeal was very striking. "When Alexander the Great laid siege to a city," he said,

(Concluded on Page 15.)

HARD FIGHTING WITH GOOD RESU[LTS]

Splendid Advances Made all Along [the] Line, and Many Souls Captured

EIGHTEEN SURRENDER.

Glorious Young People's Annual at Parliament St. (Toronto).

Brigadier Cameron and Captain Eastwell, assisted by a Brigade of Cadets, conducted the meetings all day Sunday, March 21st, at this Corps, and two souls sought the blessing of a clean heart at the Holiness meeting. The Cadets and the Young People were to the front in the afternoon, and their singing, testimonies, and Bible readings were greatly enjoyed. The King Street Band supplied the music. At night, after a good address by the Brigadier, specially for the benefit of the parents of the Young People, and the Young People themselves, sixteen persons sought pardon, among the number being three married couples. It was rather impressive to see the mothers handing their little ones to the Cadets to look after, whilst they made their way to the Penitent Form. We finished the day with a grand, old-time "wind-up," marching round the Hall, dancing and singing.—Red-Hot.

STILL FIGHTING ON.

Brother Klyn Helps on at Fort Frances.

Brother Klyn, from Winnipeg, was with us for the week-end of March 14th, as our Captain is very ill. On Monday evening we had a fine time. Brother Klyn gave his life story, which was full of interest and was a means of blessing to us all. On Tuesday evening, again, the Methodist Church was thrown open for us, and we had a great time, and the Lieutenant spoke with power. Our usual Soldiers' meeting was held on Wednesday evening, and one soul surrendered. A meeting was held at Crozier, where we have many converts, on the Thursday.

A COMMISSIONING.

Interesting Service Takes Place at Winnipeg I.

Twenty young women, wearing full uniform, with the addition of sashes, occupied a prominent place on the platform at this Corps on a recent Thursday evening, and were commissioned members of the League of Mercy. The meeting was in charge of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Mackenzie.—Winnipeg "Free Press."

CHATHAM, N.B.

We are having showers of blessing at this Corps, and on Sunday, March 14th, two converts were enrolled under the Colours. On the following Thursday evening there was one surrender.—Rambler.

BRACEBRIDGE.

During our two weeks' Holiness Revival Services there were sixteen surrenders for Sanctification and two surrenders for Salvation. Cadet and Mrs. Cubitt are in command.

GLORIOUS RESULTS.

Many Souls Being Saved in Moose Jaw District.

Various members of the Band led the meetings on Sunday, March 7th, but on the Sunday afternoon the League of Mercy took a foremost part, under Sergeant-Major Mrs. Mayall. At the close of the night meeting one of our most prominent merchants came boldly forward to the Penitent Form and sought pardon. A programme of sacred music was given after the service, and the Citadel was filled to its utmost capacity. Bandsman V. Stoakes and Brother Verex went out into the country a few days ago and held meetings. The Lord blessed their efforts and souls were saved. Adjutant Hamilton accompanied them one evening, and some twenty-seven souls surrendered. In all, it is believed sixty men, women, and children found pardon, and in one case a whole family surrendered, whilst many have been sanctified.—"Mac."

A SLEIGH RIDE.

Prison Farm Visited by Fort William Comrades.

On Monday, March 8th, we had a splendid sleigh ride to the Prison Farm, seven miles distant, where we gave the men a musicale, which they thoroughly enjoyed. Two selections were given by the String Band and two by the Brass Band, whilst other items comprised recitations, solos, Indian club drills, French choruses, etc. Choruses were also given in Cree Indian dialect and in Spanish.—E. L. G.

SIX FOR SALVATION.

Progress Being Made at the Collingwood Corps.

Meetings of late have been times of great blessing. Thirteen comrades recently surrendered in one meeting for consecration, whilst during a recent week-end six poor sinners sought pardon. Captain Cowan has been rather ill, but we are all thankful to report that God has wonderfully restored him to perfect health again.—W. E.

WYCHWOOD (TORONTO).

Splendid numbers attended the meetings on Sunday, March 21st, led by Brigadier and Mrs. Morris. The children's work took a prominent part in the afternoon service, and a number occupied seats on the platform. The messages of both Brigadier and Mrs. Morris were well received, and after a very interesting and profitable time, we finished with one surrender.

DUNNVILLE.

Captain Clayton, from Hamilton, was with us on Friday, March 12th, and gave us a fine illustrated lecture on the I.C.C. of 1914, which was much appreciated by all present.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ANNUAL.

Captains Dray and Carter at Orillia.

Our Young People's Annual week-end meetings were led by Captains Dray and Carter, of Toronto, and on the Saturday evening we had a good free-and-easy, whilst on Sunday morning a fine open-air was held. On Sunday morning a fine open-air was held. On Sunday afternoon the young folks and the Company Guards led the meeting, and gave a good programme. The Young People are making good progress under the new Young People's Sergeant-Major, Bro. Scott. There were fifty-three at the open-air at night, and a good attendance at the indoor meeting. Both Captains spoke earnestly, and two souls sought Salvation. On the evening of St. Patrick's Day, Captain and Mrs. Snowden, both being Irish, arranged with the Band and Songsters to give an Irish Festival, for which there was a good attendance. Brigadier Adby was in the chair.—W.

OFF TO DRESDEN.

Captain Stevens Farewells from Ingersoll.

Captain Stevens conducted the week-end meetings, March 13th-14th, but we regret to say that he has received farewell orders for Dresden. Not only the comrades of the Corps, but the people of the whole neighbourhood, will miss him, with his "Smile that wouldn't come off." A farewell supper was held on Wednesday, March 17th, which was largely attended, and a programme was given by a number of the comrades, assisted by some outside talent. Dr. Canfield took the chair, and a very interesting item was a recitation, "The Fireman's Wedding," by little Freddie Pascoe.—R. D.

INTERESTING LECTURE.

Brigadier Adby Visits New Liskeard

Brigadier Adby was with us on Monday, March 15th, for a united meeting, and was assisted by Captain and Mrs. Rogers, of Haileybury. On the Saturday also Captain Clayton was with us, and gave a nice lecture on the I.C.C., illustrated by a hundred and thirty views. On the Sunday we had a rousing Holiness meeting, and in the afternoon the children, under Young People's Sergeant-Major Snetsinger, held a rally, as it was Young People's Sunday. At night there were two surrenders.

FAREWELL.

Lieutenant Simco Says Good-bye to Orangeville.

Lieutenant Simco said farewell to the comrades here on March 14th. Captain Chapman, with whom the Lieutenant has been working, spoke very highly concerning the faithful work done by him, and on the Sunday evening a farewell service was held, at which a number of the comrades spoke in appreciation of the work done by the Lieutenant.—L. J.

WORK PRO[GRESSING]

[illegible]

SOUL-SAVIN[G]

[illegible]

TWENTY [illegible]

[illegible]

CARBO[NEAR]

[illegible]

[HI]S LIFE STORY.

[...] and Envoy Hancock [...] Whitby Prison.

[...] Hancock and Brother [...] the prison here on Sun[day, March 21st], and in the morning [...]onal with the prisoners. [...] soon made himself at [...] his smiles and stories, [...]tely won the hearts of [...] In the afternoon Brother [...] a solo, which was greatly [...] and then the Envoy [...] heart-to-heart talk. In [...] all the prisoners as[...] and were accompanied [...] number of the prison of[ficers] [...] the meeting was opened [...] of a song, given out [...] Snell. He then intro[duced the] Envoy, who mounted a [...] his usual free-and-easy [...] his soul-stirring life story. [...] place rang with laughter [...] a moment he would [...] speak seriously. At the [...] sat weeping around as [...] the scenes of Calvary [...] The Envoy then made [...] all who would repent [...] and twenty-six of the [...] to their feet with hands [...] words of advice were [...] by Brother Snell, and a [...]ation was given by of[...] prisoners for a return [...]

[F]AREWELLS.

[...] and Mrs. White Visit St. Mary's.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. [...] us for the week-end [...] March 14th. Open-airs [...] attended, and on Sunday [...] Captain Gerow and Lieu[tenant] [...] who have been work[ing] for the last twenty-one [...] who have received fare[well orders] spoke a few words of [...] was said by different [...] the faithfulness of these [...] we can assure the com[rades of the] Corps to which they are [...] they will find in them [...] young women. After [...] finished speaking, the [...] made an appeal to sin[ners] [...] closed with three back[sliders] [...] and two com[ing for] consecration. Our [...] a means of much [...] their visit was a suc[cess] [...]

[...] I. (TECUMSETH).

[G]ood meetings for the [...] March 14th, and on the [afte]rnoon Major Fraser [...] of the children of [...] Sister Shaw, and at the [...] came out for Salvation. [...] been converted only a [...] before. At night two [...] were out for conse[cration] [...] Friday evening Holi[ness] [...] March 19th, was con[ducted by Bri]gadier F. Morris, and [...] of people were pre[sent] [...] souls surrendered, one [...] blessing of a clean [...] B.

[...]VILLE, N.S.

[...] Soldiers who live [...] out in the country [...] for the week-end of [...] all meetings were [...] and finances were [...] Sunday evening the [...] by Lieutenant Har[...] a hard fight, a back[slider] [...] In the afternoon [...] Brother and Sister [...] by Lieutenant [...]

UNEXPECTED FAREWELL.

Adjutant Squarebriggs Leaves St. Thomas for London I.

Sunday, March 14th, was the farewell of our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Squarebriggs, after a six months' stay with us. We are truly sorry they are leaving us, for the Adjutant and his wife have been faithful in their dealing with saint and sinner. Their farewell came rather unexpectedly, but we pray that God will greatly bless their work at London I., to which they have been appointed. Adjutant and Mrs. Trickey, from Owen Sound, have been appointed to this Corps. On Monday evening, March 15th, the Adjutant conducted the funeral service of the two little daughters of Brother and Sister Catchpole, who were burned to death in the fire which destroyed their home. It was very sad, indeed, and we pray that God will greatly comfort and strengthen the parents and the little one left to them.—E. W.

FOR A DRUM.

Successful Effort Put Forth by Red Deer Comrades.

A musicale was held on Feb. 25th to raise funds to buy a drum, as the Corps has been without one for a considerable time. A good programme, consisting of solos, duets, recitations, action songs, etc., was given by a number of the comrades. The Hall was filled to capacity, and the sum necessary to buy the drum was raised. We had Adjutant and Mrs. J. Habkirk with us on March 8th, and the Adjutant gave us a good musical evening with his banjo and other instruments. There was a full Hall and finances were good. At present, Envoy Stacey, of Edmonton, is with us, conducting a two-weeks' special meetings.—E. M. T.

RE-OPENED.

Assaults on Devil at Carberry, Man., Are Re-commenced.

The re-opening of Carbery Circle Corps took place on Wednesday, March 10th, and everyone seemed pleased to re-welcome us. The schoolboys helped us at the open-air, and they then led the way to the Hall, where Captain W. Marsland led off with a red-hot Salvation meeting. Many old comrades testified to the saving and keeping power, and, best of all, we wound up with two dear boys seeking Christ.

FIVE SURRENDER.

Brigadier Bettridge Visits Strathroy

Brigadier Bettridge visited Strathroy on Sunday, March 14th, and we had a blessed time. Good numbers attended all the meetings, and at the close of the night meeting there were five surrenders; three for Salvation and two for Conscration. Captain Ashby and Captain Appleton have received farewell orders for St. Mary's and Thedford, respectively, and all unite in wishing them every success.—A. H. E.

TRITON, NFLD.

Adjutant Burry gave a very good address on Sunday, March 7th, on "The Scrap of Paper," and on the ninth gave another rousing talk, which resulted in the surrender of a backslider. Some little time ago the Adjutant gave a very interesting address on "Dry Bones," which was made a means of great blessing to us.—J. K.

BIBLE LIVING PICTURES.

Interesting Times at the Riverdale (Toronto) Corps.

The Rev. Dr. Graham was with us on Feb. 27th, and gave a very instructive lecture, entitled "The Old Land in War Time," for which there was a good attendance. The Lippincott Songsters were with us on March 6th, and their service was very interesting indeed. The service was called "Bible Living Pictures," and the different scenes shown were most interesting, and the mandoline solo by Sister Mrs. Pelsher was much enjoyed. Adjutant Cornish and the Industrial Corps were with us for the week-end of March 15th, and we had real good times. Sunday's meetings were full of life and enthusiasm, and Captain Little's talk on Holiness was very helpful. At night we had a completely-filled Citadel, and Adjutant Harpley sang a nice solo, accompanied by his banjo. Ensign Stitt spoke on "Hope" and we closed tired, but with souls in the Fountain.—Prodigy.

SUSSEX, N.B.

There was a splendid open-air on the Saturday evening of Major and Mrs. Coombs' re[cent] visit to this Corps, and the [indoor] meeting and Sunday morning [...] drill were also very good. One soul sought Salvation at the Holiness meeting, and there were [...] attendances for the afternoon and evening [...] the Mayor of the town taking chair in the afternoon. At night three souls surrendered, and on the Monday evening an illustrated lecture was given, at which there was a very good attendance. Father Creighton, also Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Creighton, are pushing on in the fight, and Major and Mrs. Coombs visited them. Although "Father" is in his eightieth year, and has passed through a great sorrow during last year, he is still on fire for souls, and longs to see men and women turn to Christ.—T. C.

A FAREWELL.

"Hails" and "Good-Byes" at Lunenburg, N. S.

Staff-Captain Byers was with us the week-end of Jan. 17th, and we had good meetings, whilst at night Lieutenant Larner, who has been with us for several months, farewelled, and at the close of the meeting we had the joy of seeing several persons surrender. We have now welcomed to our Corps Lieutenant Bramley, who is doing good work. Captain McSwain, who was on special work, was with us for the week-end. Our dear Captain, who has been with us since the re-opening of The Army here, has proved herself a faithful Officer, and is still leading us on to victory. At our last meeting there were four surrenders.—R.

A MEMORABLE DAY.

Brigadier Adby Leads Meetings at Haileybury.

Brigadier Adby was with us on Sunday, March 14th, and led the meetings all day. There were sixty persons present at the morning meeting, and all through the day there were good attendances. The Brigadier spoke with power, and his singing was much appreciated. The night meeting was the best of all, for, after commissioning three Local Officers, and giving a good address, two souls surrendered, one being the mother of one of our Local Officers.—W. J. H.

RED LETTER DAY.

How They Do Things at Verdun (Montreal).

Sunday, March 7th, was a red-letter day at this Corps. The morning Holiness meeting was marked with two comrades out for consecration, whilst in the afternoon Captain M. Thompson dedicated the baby daughter of Brother and Sister Laights. A great Commissioning of Young People's Workers, Publication Sergeant, Colour-Sergeant, and Visiting Sergeant also took place. "War Cry" sales are increasing, and a new Brigade of Boomers has been formed. Red-hot testimonies were led by Captain Lewis, who is also an addition to our Band, and plays first trombone. One soul surrendered. At night Sister Nurse Brown farewelled for Halifax, to which she has been called. This comrade is our first Candidate for Army Work, and our prayers and good wishes go with her. Eighteen Bandsmen were present on Sunday, and three souls surrendered during the day.—T. B.

THEIR WELCOME.

Captain and Mrs. Ruston Arrive at Belleville Corps.

Captain and Mrs. Ruston were we[lcomed] into our midst recently, and [...] quite at home with us. The Saturday [night] special meetings, with refreshments, are becoming quite popular here, [...] with the Young People [...] parc[...] programme. Major Walton took the chair, and the attendance and finances were [...] good indeed. Four little ones were dedicated on the Sunday afternoon by the Major, and at night we had another very good meeting, at which many of our military comrades were present. One young fellow surrendered during the service, but after the close, and most of the comrades had gone home, another comrade sought pardon.—Comrade.

OLD COMRADES.

Two Brigadiers Visit Kingston.

Brigadiers Rawling and McMillan were with us for the week-end of March 14th. We had a good open-air on the Saturday evening, and at the indoor meeting which followed, Brigadier McMillan noticed the familiar faces of a goodly number of old comrades. Fourteen sought Sanctification in the Sunday Holiness meeting and at night, after a nice open-air, the Brigadiers led a red-hot Salvation meeting, at which we had ten surrenders. A man, his wife, and son, came forward, making a total of twenty-four for the week-end. The Band, Choir, and Songsters all turned out in good strength and did their parts well.

RESTORED.

Adjutant Blackburn Now Back to Work Again.

The comrades of The Salvation Army Metropole (Toronto) were glad to have Adjutant Blackburn in their midst again, after two weeks' sickness. The Adjutant, assisted by Mrs. Blackburn and Brother Snell, conducted the Sunday evening meeting, March 14th, which was well attended. Solos were rendered by Mrs. Adjutant Blackburn and Brother Snell, and at the close two men held up hands for prayer. Our prayers are with the Adjutant that he may receive all his wonted strength.

SALVATION ARMY CARS AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE

Queen Alexandra
RECEIVES
The General and Mrs. Booth

The Second Salvation Army Motor Ambulance Unit Inspected and Named by Queen Mother.

THE INTERNATIONAL STAFF BAND ATTENDS BY COMMAND.

No small stir was created in Pall Mall and the neighbourhood on a recent Wednesday afternoon, when The Salvation Army's Motor Ambulance Unit, consisting of six Cars and a Supply Wagon, bowled along the dripping streets and passed through the imposing gates of Marlborough House.

The interest was even greater when the International Headquarters Band passed in the same direction. The reasons for the appearance of these Cars of Mercy in that famous quarter of London Town was that Her Majesty Queen Alexandra had graciously signified that she would be pleased to inspect and name them and had also expressed a desire to hear The Army's famous Band.

Each of the Cars and the Wagon bore the protecting mark of the British Red Cross Society, but below this was a panel bearing the words, "Salvation Army" and their equivalent in French, "Armee du Salut."

At Marlborough House a small company, consisting of the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Carleton, Commissioner Lamb, Colonels Duff, Unsworth, and Joliffe, and Brigadier Mary Murray, awaited the arrival of The General and Mrs. Booth. The Reception Room was thrown open to the visitors.

The Cars were drawn up in the Quadrangle, and, in spite of a continuation of the drizzling rain, which made the out-of-door conditions most trying, the Staff Band there played some capital music.

A few moments before the appointed time the Queen Mother and the Princess Victoria entered the room where the visitors were assembled. There was an absence of ceremonial; the Queen's Equerry, Hon. John Ward, C.V.O., M.V.O., having presented the visitors separately to the Queen, Her Majesty, in attendance upon whom were also Sir Dighton Probyn, the Hon. Charlotte Knollys, and the Hon. Ivy Gordon Lennox, addressed a few words to each.

The General and Mrs. Booth now arrived, and were warmly greeted by the Queen, and at three o'clock promptly Her Majesty, accompanied by The General, took up her stand under the portico of the main entrance, and the inspection began. The first Car was the one to which the Queen gave the name "The Alexandra Car"—placing her hand upon the Car and speaking in a clear voice, Her Majesty said, "I have much pleasure in naming this Car the Alexandra Car, and I wish it good luck and God's blessing on its mission."

The driver stood at attention, and the Queen very carefully inspected every part of the Car, The General, from time to time, explaining to Her Majesty matters relating to its construction and suitability for the work required from it. After this Car had been inspected, the others passed in review before the Queen, the great Lorry bringing up the rear.

The Queen ... Victoria ... ciation ... and Comm... honour ... Majesty ... Another ... that Staff-Captain ... brought ... General ... that he had ... with the ... also spoke ... Staff-Captain ...

The ... played the ... proceedings ... but not before ... and Princess ... shaken ... Mrs. Booth and ...

Since the ... word has been ... Her Majesty's ... Unit of Cars ... "The Queen Alexandra ..." evidence of Her ... which will be ... we are sure, by ... where.

Commissioner ... fortunately ... present at the ... special duties ... London.

The Queen Alexandra Ambulance Unit for Service in France.

Our American News Letter

THE COMMANDER'S HEALTH.

March 25th.

I am pleased to say that the Commander's health is now rapidly improving, and we believe she will soon be entirely recovered from her recent breakdown, which was as much of a disappointment to her as to her Officers and people.

The Commander conducted the installation of Lieut.-Colonel Miles as Principal of the Training College on March 8th. The Chief Secretary and the Departmental heads were also present, and a splendid time of blessing and helpfulness was experienced.

The Training College.

The new batch of Cadets are now in the Training College, numbering sixty, and including several Officers' children, as follows: Kathleen Holz, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Holz; Marjorie Miles, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Miles; Rudie Gifford, son of Colonel and Mrs. Gifford; Joel Noren, son of Brigadier Noren, of Sweden; Mary Allan, daughter of Mrs. Major Allan; Herbert Bartlett, son of Adjutant and Mrs. Bartlett; Adjutant and Mrs. Persons. We also have Cadet Herbert Booth, the nephew of Brigadier Dubbin.

The "Old Linen Campaign."

This undertaking, which is the largest relief effort The Army has ever handled in this country, has undoubtedly accomplished a great amount of good in many ways. Apart from the actual relief given to the poor of New York, and the service rendered to the Hospital Corps of the fighting armies in the war zone, the Old-Linen Campaign has caused the work of The Army to be more fully understood, and better appreciated, than ever before. It has compelled the attention of many prominent people, and has drawn to us numbers of new friends. Among the many prominent people who have been interested by this campaign, there is ex-President Theodore Roosevelt.

We were also successful in securing the co-operation of Cardinal Farley, of the Catholic Church, in the campaign. His Eminence received our representative on two or three occasions, evidencing great interest in the scheme, and issued instructions to the various Catholic priests, to collect old linen for The Army. Such material was collected through the St. Vincent de Paul Society, a Catholic Society corresponding to our Industrial Department.

The co-operation of the Mayor's Committee on Unemployment also won for us many new friends. The Committee have contributed a total of over fifty-eight hundred dollars to the campaign for the payment of workers.

Colonel Fornachon.

In a recent communication to the Commander, Colonel Fornachon suggested that a shipment of clothing of relief supplies would be acceptable to him, for the relief of refugees and others with whom he has to deal in Paris. The Commander, therefore, arranged for a consignment of ten cases to be sent addressed to Colonel Fornachon.

Belgian Relief.

The Belgian Relief Committee in New York City recently received five barrels of clothing, collected and sent in by our Officers in Hopkinsville, Kentucky, through a committee of ladies and gentlemen in that city. These goods were turned over to us for forwarding to final destination. We have there shipped these five barrels, with the consignment above mentioned, to the American Relief Clearing House in Paris.

We are also hoping to send a shipment to Russia.

The "Siege."

Although complete returns have ...

... cate that this ... been a most ... one. The following ... of interest, as ... work that has ... Siege:—

South ... the campaign ... to Christ ... Jack Rose ... York gunmen ... and dealt with ... souls. They ... our meetings ... their Salvation.

Colonel and ...

We are glad to ... that Colonel ... greatly in health ... Castile, N.Y. ... staying, and the ... to be on the ... recovery.

Unfortunately ... same about ... a very serious ... ness is perfectly ... will.

... This new ... People's ... in earnest ... The first ... ganized ... with ... at ...

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

... IN WAR TIME.

... -LONG glare of ... and golden light, ... that work overtime ... the time, the murmur ... without number ... the sights and sounds of khaki (says the Special ... dent of "The Times" ... series of articles on ... of War"). The ... in this sketch is ...

... on sleeps behind the ... war has drawn ... the Colne Valley ... night a radiant chal... burning the candle at ... keep the troops sup... It knows no rest ... Its nights are more ... not less busy than its ...

... dly any movement in ... populated valley. Its life ... power of its brains ... gth of its arms, seem ... rated within the walls ... y mills. The valley ... ed solely in making ... British soldier, though ... machinery is engag... the voracious cloth... own War Office. It ... green-grey cloth to ... my, and blue-grey, of ... or the Belgians, and ... for the French, to ... allies in the West.

... OF WORK.

... rdly any but strictly ... ing on in English ... volume of orders is ... the measures taken ... rush are likewise ... Regulations un... Acts have been re... to allow women and ... overtime. Men ... that even in this ... emergency some of ... as excessive. ... cotton operators have ... from Lancashire. ... the Belgian textile ... ding a hand. Saturday work is almost uni... work is quite com... mills are working ... a day. ... veral ... days a ... with ... hours' ... on ... for the ... ning ... of machi... The ... in the ... of ... cloths ... eing ... manufactu... avy ... new machines for the ... and labour are being ... ories are being ex...

... WAR STAMPS.

... ce Department has ... following notice:— ... one cent has been ... each letter and post... Canada for delivery in ... ted States, or Mex... letter mailed in ... very in the United ... British Possessions ... wherever the two... to become effective ... 15th of April, 1915, ... is to be prepaid by ... means of a war ... by postmasters and ... mp vendors. ... ssible, stamps on ... "War Tax" have ... uld be used for prepayment of the war tax, but should ordinary postage stamps be used for this purpose, they will be accepted.

This war stamp or additional stamp for war purposes should be affixed to the upper right hand portion of the address side of the envelope or post-card, close to the regular postage, so that it may be readily cancelled at the same time as the postage.

In the event of failure on the part of the sender through oversight or negligence to prepay the war tax on each letter or postcard above specified, such a letter or postcard will be sent immediately to the nearest branch Dead Letter Office.

It is essential that postage on all classes of mail matter should be prepaid by means of ordinary postage stamps. The war tax stamp will not be accepted in any case for the prepayment of postage.

Salvationist Bluejackets taken on H. M. S. Agamemnon now in the Dardanelles.

STRENGTH OF FRENCH ARMY

A REPORT emanating from French official sources states that the condition of the French army is excellent, and much superior to what it was at the beginning of the war, from the three points of view of numbers, quality, and equipment.

Including all ranks France now has two and a half million ... at the front, and every unit is at war strength. With regard to the supplies of men upon which the army can draw ... the wastage at the front, there are 1,450,000 in the depots. ... supplies of men ... provided by the class of ... the revision of the various categories of men of military age previously exempted on grounds of health or for other reasons from the duty of bearing arms.

As a result of this measure nearly half a million men have been claimed for the army, almost all of whom, after vigorous physical tests, have been declared fit for military service.

A CLOSE CALL.

WHEN the Megantic arrived at New York on March 27th, a thrilling tale of the sea was made known. On board the ship was Captain Avery, his wife, and the members of the crew of the Denver, a Mallory Line boat, which was rendered helpless in a hurricane. Only the heroism of the engineers, who worked waist deep in water to keep the wireless apparatus in operation, prevented the loss of all hands. It was explained, too, that the sun had not shown for two days before the disaster, which accounted for the inability of the captain to give the exact location of the ship in his "S.O.S." calls. When the Megantic reached the Denver the ship's rail was so far awash that Captain Avery and his wife stood knee deep in water as they waited to be taken off.

TURKEY IN ASIA.

FEW people, says the London "Times," seem to realize the extent of the Asiatic dominions of Turkey. Asia Minor alone—Anatolia—has considerably more than double the area of Great Britain. The total area of these dominions, not including the independent, or semi-independent, portions of Arabia, amount to within a fraction of 700,000 square miles, being equal to the combined areas of Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, and Hungary.

The population of this vast territory is certainly 20,000,000, possibly a little more. Asia Minor represents about 11,000,000: Syria about 4,000,000: Armenia and Kurdistan, 2,500,000: Mesopotamia, 2,000,000; and the Arabian provinces another million. The population is small for so great an area and, even after ... ing ample allow... ... highlands ... margin ...

While the ... the ... Asia Minor ... same ... the ... belongs to races who take more kindly than do the Turks to agricultural pursuits or to certain manufacturing industries, and at the same time a keen and vigorous trading community, mainly concentrated towards the Aegean coast, penetrates to every part. Hardy and industrious upon the whole, these peoples need nothing but reasonable conditions of government in order greatly to enlarge the existing and to create new and prosperous communities.

"GOD SAVE THE KING."

THE tune of "God Save the King" can be traced back for centuries, and has been credited to many composers, notably, and certainly appropriately—if there is anything in a name—to Dr. John Bull. But the honour of wedding the words and music together and calling them the National Anthem is undoubtedly due to Henry Carey, of "Sally in our Alley" fame, who boldly published them both as his own in 1742. And later on he petitioned for a pension on the strength of his father's authorship.

NOVEL WORK CONDITIONS.

THERE are between fifty and sixty Belgians employed in the mills in the Huddersfield district, and the circumstances are so novel that it is worth placing on record the conditions on which they have been given work. The first is that they shall be paid the standard rate of wages, and the second that, should any want of employment arise, they shall be the first to be dismissed.

As they have for the present to contribute nothing towards their maintenance, their wages are being parcelled out on a uniform plan. They are allowed twenty-five per cent. for pocket-money. Fifty per cent. is banked in the names of the operative and the borough treasurer to prevent its being used except for necessary expenditure. The remaining twenty-five per cent. is paid into a common fund for distribution amongst the whole of the refugees at the time of repatriation. The episode needs no sort of justification. There is a dearth of skilled labour in the valley, and the work which the refugees are performing is of vital importance to Belgium as well as to her Allies.

MANCHURIA'S NEW SCHOOL.

THE Chinese Christians of China's outpost, Manchuria, are about to open an industrial school in Mukden (says the "S. S. Times"). And their reasons for taking the steps are significant. Three of them are as follows:—

It will attract to Christ and to the Church the sons of Christians who, when apprenticed in the ordinary way to heathen firms—which, of course, continue work on Sundays—are seldom allowed even to attend church, and in 100 many cases lapse entirely.

It will encourage Christians to engage in new and profitable ... ...ageous ... membership, ... growing in influence as well as in numbers, should have an opportunity of combining in an undertaking like this one, which has a chance of success, and of proving thereby their ability to engage in still more important undertakings. As self-support has its problems for the Manchurian Church, this enterprise is a hopeful sign.

KHAKI BY THE MILE.

THE output of cloth from the English woollen mills is prodigious. Firms no longer measure their production by the yard, but by the mile. A recent estimate put the war-time output of army cloth at three hundred miles a week. The average life of a khaki uniform on active service is not more than three months. Since each uniform takes about three and a quarter yards of cloth, every million men in the field will want thirteen million yards a year. Leagues of cloth are required besides for overcoats, blankets, horse rugs, hosiery, caps, and puttees.

NO ROOM

The Tragic Story of Annie Cawley

(Continued from Last Week.)

SHE was at home among dumb creatures, who were never unkind or cruel. Perhaps she might sleep close to some kind old cow, and, leaning her head against its sleek side, find sleep for herself and her baby!

When she lifted the edge of the shawl, and looked at its little white face, and saw the long dark lashes lying so still on its cheek, she felt afraid. It was so tiny, and she knew so little what to do with it.

It bore no resemblance to the big, laughing, fat babies she had so often patted in the arms of happy mothers, who had the right to be glad and proud. She had none.

The Kindly Hedger

She came at last to a place where four roads converged, and there she met a hedger with his bill-hook over his shoulder going home from work. He bade her a cheery good evening, and asked her whether he could direct her on her way.

She shook her head.

"Don't 'e kno wwheer 'e wants to go tew, lass?" he asked as he took his pipe from his big, kindly mouth.

Again she shook her head, gave a kind of terrified glance round, and walked away quickly as if afraid of further questioning.

The man glanced after her stolidly for a moment, shrugged his shoulders, and passed on. He meant kindly, but, if she wanted nothing—why, then, he could do nothing! But her white face haunted him, and he spoke of it by his cheerful fireside to his wife that night, not knowing that the poor thing of whom he spoke was not many field-breadths away from his cottage door fighting the twin demons of temptation and despair.

Friendless and Alone

Once beyond the kindly gaze of the woodman's eyes, Annie Cawley suddenly bethought her that she must leave the public highway if she wished to evade further questioning. So she passed over a little stile, and, following the path, came in the evening gloaming to the meadow where she had watched the gleam of the pool and the cattle browsing when she had passed that way before.

They were all gone now. The cows had been fetched in for the night, and the other cattle had sought the far side of the pasture, being orderly and conservative creatures, who parcelled out their day as exactly and methodically as if they had been human!

So she had the sedgy banks of the pool all to herself, save for a busy cuckoo in the glade and a thrush that had forgotten to go to bed. It was all very still and beautiful; but lonely—very lonely.

All sorts of strange thoughts began to crowd into the girl's mind, among them, a wonder how long it would take to die, supposing one walked into the pool and just lay down and waited.

She wondered whether it would hurt very much, or whether it would just be like falling asleep when the water gurgled over one's face. She drew nearer, and sat down on the extreme edge so that her feet almost touched the brimming water. Then she saw that it was deeper than she had thought, and that in the little dancing eddies there were fishes darting about.

The baby was quite quiet now—oh, very, very quiet! Either he was asleep or was too tired to cry. She did not want to cry. There was a dead-weight upon her everywhere, but especially on the top of her head. She was not hungry any more—only tired, tired to death! She could not walk any farther carrying the baby, and in all the wide world there was no room for it, or for her.

How strong and bitter-sweet the meadow-sweet smelt, and she recognized the faint scent of the wild thyme growing on the bank where her light foot had crushed it as she passed. The wild roses were shutting up for the night, their little pink buds all crinkly with folds among their green leaves.

A great desire for rest and freedom came upon her, and she shoved back the shawl which protected the baby, and looked at the little face.

A Dreadful Deed

Perhaps it was dead already, and the water would not hurt it very much.

After a little while, and when the sun had quite gone down, and the dark was creeping up softly, she rose with a swift, convulsive movement, bent towards the water, and, quite gently, laid the baby down. She waited to see the water flow over it before she turned and walked away. As she retraced her steps across the lush meadow towards the stile again, the thrush suddenly stopped singing and went to bed, and the cuckoo's note grew faint and died away. But the nightingale was singing in the wood below.

CHAPTER II.

FORGIVE US OUR TRESPASSES.

Isaac Rood, hedger to Mr. Tatham of Mark Tatham, had a good way to walk to his work of a morning, but he was a cheerful person, not given to grumbling, and he took the walk as part of the day's work.

The Tatham estate had been curtailed by the abnormal growth of Radford, which encroached year by year on Mr. Tatham's land, thereby increasing the length of his purse, if it narrowed the boundaries of his estate.

Rood's cottage, once in the depths of the cool green country, now stood almost on the edge of the town suburbs, and sometimes Rood was doubtful about the advantage of this.

"It takes the childer out o' nights," he would say, "and there ain't no peace among sich a power o' folk."

The Hedger Once More

Country born and bred, he was never happier than when, of a summer evening, as now, he turned his back on the ugly confines of the manufacturing town, left its smoke and noise behind, and found himself once more in his native element.

There was no short cut on the whole big Tatham estate that Rood did not know by heart. He could have walked them all blindfolded. Every hedge and tree were to him familiar friends, and he knew the depths and fishing possibilities of every pool. Many a good perch and grayling had he lured from their depths for his missus' frying pan, and nobody the worse!

It was a glorious morning when he crossed what was called the Ricketts stile near the crossroads, where he had met a girl with a baby the night before. She had seemed so worn and weary, so dazed and wretched, that he had repeatedly spoken of it to his wife, and he thought of the girl now, pitifully, as he plunged into the clover meadow where the hay was ripe for the sickle. Some of it was already cut on the other side of the road, in a field which lay invitingly to the sun.

A Find in the Pond

Rood was a kindly man, with strapping lads and lasses of his own, good lads and lasses, who, beyond a little tendency to play of an evening, had caused him no anxiety. All were out in the world, doing well.

The pool in the second field, connected by a waterway with the big river, was a famous fishing one, and Rood, keen angler that he was, made a little detour just for love of the thing.

There was no disloyalty to his master in his little digression, for never had servant a better master nor vice versa. Mr. Tatham was wont to say that Isaac Rood was a type of what a servant used to be in the old days, but never would be again. And Isaac certainly had no fault to find with his master.

He approached the pool from the near side, and it was a moment before he saw something lying face upwards, among the sedges, something dark, and a little heavy to look at, the face a mere speck of white, peeping out from enveloping wraps.

It gave him a strange turn, but he walked steadily forward, bent down, and, with much tenderness, lifted out the little bundle in his kind, if uncouth hands, and laid it on the grass.

"I wur reet an' I wur wrong," he muttered to himself. "I saw it in 'er eyes, and didn't stop 'er—God A'mighty furgive me!—but it ain't no chanst meddlin' wi' that sort."

A Case for the Police

He recognized the shawl, which was of a colour and pattern he had never seen before. It had belonged to the matron of the Union, who had made a gift of it to the girl-mother so that she might convert it into a kind of slinging bed for the baby she had to carry so far. Poor mite, who had but opened his eyes for seventeen little days upon an unkind world!

Rood gazed down at its white face, his mind working slowly, as was its wont. Then suddenly his eye swept the pool again in half-expectation of discerning the mother also. But the surface was undisturbed and it rippled in the sun.

Then he scratched his head, stretched out his arm as if to lift the light burden, then drew back.

"It's the polis as is wanted," he muttered. "I've heerd that everything's got to be lef' in a case like this before they come."

Then, his work forgotten, for this was serious and urgent business, he turned back and ran towards the town. It was a good mile and a half's walk, and he was well within the streets before he encountered a single policeman. It was little more than seven of the morning yet, a quiet time for evildoers, and, consequently, for the guardians of the peace.

At last he met one and to him he told his story. Then ensued the usual routine, without which no policeman's life would [illegible] happy one. [illegible] the nearest [illegible] sergeant, [illegible] fast, took down [illegible] ing and [illegible] such an extra[illegible] slow anger [illegible]

"I'll [illegible] shaking his fist [illegible] "I met 'er last [illegible] ner at a quarter [illegible] the baby this [illegible] past six. I'm [illegible]

But he was [illegible] He was obliged [illegible] pany the two [illegible] ceeded to the [illegible] his statements. [illegible] before he was [illegible] tend to his own [illegible]

The bill-hook [illegible] ly and haltingly [illegible] As he sat under [illegible] dinner, his slow [illegible] to follow the [illegible] ning to its [illegible] thoughts [illegible] er, whose [illegible] despair had [illegible]

Annie is [illegible]

"If I'd a taken [illegible] sus, it wouldn't [illegible] muttered. [illegible] it ain't [illegible] sort."

About eight [illegible] in his own [illegible] thinking of [illegible] knock at his [illegible] opened it a [illegible]

"Are you [illegible] manded [illegible]

Rood admitted [illegible]

"Then get [illegible] You've got to [illegible] identify the [illegible] her child last [illegible] Pool. You [illegible] ing the baby [illegible] roads."

Sarah Rood [illegible] gave a little [illegible] not look as if [illegible] there was no [illegible] the majesty of [illegible] ready and [illegible] to the station [illegible] was under arrest.

It was ten [illegible] returned to his [illegible]

"Yes, it was [illegible] 'er! She [illegible] 'erself. It's [illegible] brought 'er to [illegible] in" where she [illegible] Gaol. It's [illegible] would be too [illegible]

But Sarah Rood [illegible] ner of the good [illegible] world, was [illegible] the girl, and [illegible] over it before [illegible]

The [illegible]

The [illegible] Roombridge [illegible] and Annie [illegible] forward [illegible] the rest. [illegible] ceptionally [illegible] was the [illegible]

The whole [illegible] interested [illegible] met the [illegible] my Lady [illegible] vile scandal [illegible] in London [illegible] gaiety of the [illegible]

Isaac Rood [illegible] chief—the [illegible] ly seen the [illegible] two, present[illegible] had been [illegible]

(To be [illegible])

[illegible]an News-Letter.

([illegible]inued from Page 12.)

Prison Work.

[illegible] backward over a period [illegible] in prison work at National Headquarters, New York, we [illegible] be thankful for. [illegible]paratively few comrades [illegible] for this service, we were [illegible] upon every side. [illegible] with very few exceptions [illegible] and Soldiers enter and [illegible]ngs in every State prison [illegible] jail throughout the [illegible]

[illegible] ago we did not have a [illegible]ber of our Fraternal So[illegible] prisoners, the Brighter [illegible] to-day we have a [illegible] [illegible]bers upon our rolls, and [illegible] not include the 560 that [illegible]d out into freedom again [illegible]ng well.

[illegible] work among prisoners is [illegible] regularly each week in [illegible]ns throughout the States. [illegible] alone spends his Satur[illegible] [illegible]ons throughout the year. [illegible] the largest penitentiaries [illegible]onal work from celldoor [illegible] Through his faithful[illegible] [illegible]ve 450 men converted to [illegible] another Officer, the War[illegible] largest city prison in the [illegible]ently said, "There goes a [illegible]d trust in any part of my [illegible] even with my life." [illegible] referred to had been a [illegible] Federal Prison, but is [illegible] effectual work for the [illegible] The Salvation Army. [illegible]ibution of our literature [illegible] is worthy of notice. [illegible] are sending nearly two [illegible] up-to-date, bright, clean [illegible] to be read by prisoners [illegible]iate them. Aside from this, we have twenty Prison Exchanges that often copy articles from "The War Cry." Again, through "The War Cry" Missing Friends Column, many a poor fellow who got in prison and was ashamed of it, found that loved ones had made inquiry of us, and through an "ad," the lost was found.

Two Officers from the ranks of The Salvation Army, Major Jessie McEwan, representing the women in the Magistrate's Courts of the great city of New York, and Captain Thos. Anderson, of the Prison Gate Work, representing the men, appointed by the Commander for this work, have been recognized by the Chief Magistrate McAdoo, and are at the call of the City Judges at any time when their services are required. God bless you. Yours to fight and serve.

William Peart,
Chief Secretary.

The War Relief Fund

$50,000 Wanted to Help Those in Need Who Have no Claim on Patriotic Funds

SOME MORE DONORS.

Ridgetown.—Jno. Clinansmith, $1. Sergeant-Major Poag, $2.

Sarnia.—Brother & Sister Sweet, $1. Brother & Sister Wood, $1.

Leamington.—Mrs. J. Cassels, $1. Robt. Uride, $1. Robt. Givin, $1. Geo. Nicholson, $1. Edward Serle, $1. Mrs. G. Givens, $1. Mrs. L. Russell, $1. Nettie Nicholson, $1. Mrs. M. Stevenson, $2. Ethel Dawson, $1. Mr. and Mr. Dawson, $2. Fred Church, $1. Mrs. F. Church, $1. Mrs. A. C. Dawson, $1. Mandy Ryckman, $1. Mrs. J. Lubrook, $1. Luelyn Robson, $1. Myrtle Miller, $2. Winnifred Cox, $1. A. C. Dawson, $1. Ina Cameron, $1. Mr. and Mrs. J. McLennan, $2.50. Father Wm. Gogdon, $1. Mrs. E. H. Garvey, $1.

Petralio.—C. Lucas, $1. Mr. A. Brace, Jessie Brace, $1. Mrs. Locksey, $1. Mrs. Manderville, $1. Sister Spicketts, $1. Brother Spicketts, $1. R. Blackwell, $1. Mrs. Blackwell, $1. Edward McCall, $1. Stephen Richardson, $1. Mrs. Geo. Hulbert, $1. Brother H. Smith, $1. Brother Gauntlock, $1. Mrs. Alf. Webb, $1. Mr. and Mrs. Bryson, $1. Mrs. T. Gregory, $1. Mr. and Mrs. J. Lucas, $1. Mrs. Downer, $1. Mr. Bowers, $1. Mrs. Churchill, $1. Mrs. Boyer, $1. Collected, $1.

Seaforth.—Mrs. A. Stewart, $1. Miss Compbell, $1. Mrs. Von Egmen, 50 cents.

Strathroy.—Brother and Sister Blackwell, $2. Brother and Sister Edmonds, $2. C. C. Wadsworth, $1. Sister Clithero, $1. Brother & Sister Carver, $1. Treasurer Davis, $1. Mrs. Lewis, $1. Mrs. McCallum, $1. Mrs. Shiver, $1.

Cranbrook, B.C., Corps, $2.25.

St. Marys.—Mrs. H. Northgrave, $1. Mr. H. Northgrave, $1. Mrs. E. Banner, $1. Mr. E. Banner, $1.

St. Thomas.—Mrs. E. Agar, $1. Mrs. Andrews, $1. Mrs. Hull, $1. Miss E. Britton, $1.50. Mrs. Webster & Son, $1.50. John Weston, $1. Cecilia Moyse, $1. Wm. Parsons, $2. Fletcher Family, $3. Geo. Trickett, $2. E. S. Martin, $1. A. & A. Nunn, $2. Mrs. Nunn, $1. Emma Bell, $1. J. Hunt, $1. Mrs Shaw, $1.

Tillsonburg.—Mrs. Hughes, $1.

Thedford.—Brother and Sister Southworth, $1.10. Sister Monkman, $1. Brother and Sister Landeryon, $2. Sister McLellan, $1. C. Sankey, 25 cents. Emma Boshaw, $1. Mrs. Myers, $1. Friends, $4.31.

Wallaceburg.—E. C. Snowden, $1. S. Morham, $1. Sam. Pierce, $2. Mrs. J. H. Frye, $2.

Woodstock.—Geo. Cleaver, $1. John Pilfrey, $1. Archie Jolliffe, $2. Mrs. Barney, $1. Mrs. MacCrindle, $1. Mrs. T. Bole, $2. Manning Family, $3. Brother and Sister Green, $1. Sister Mrs. Ferris, $1.

Windsor.—Frank Oram, $1. Lizzie Pickering, $1. Mrs. Rockla, $1. Brother and Sister Wade, $2. S. M. Robinson, $1. Mrs. Dickson, $1. Mrs. J. Ballantyne, $1. F. R. Harding, $2. Mr. and Mrs. Mlucasfer, $2. Mrs. G. Cox, $1. Mary Cox, $1. Alice Pettit, $1. Mrs. Isaacs, $1. Mr. and Mrs. Ballard, $2. Mrs. Collins, $1. Wm. Keeler, Brother Saunby, $1. Arthur Boughner, $1. Wm. Harding and Family, $1. G. Ciffery, $1. Wm. Keeler, Jr., $1. Mrs. Camper, $1. Ernest Hewlett, $1. Mr. and Mrs. Weeks, $5. Mr. and Mrs. Beck, $3. Alex. Clark, $1. A. Clark, $1. Friends, $5.

CHIEF SECRETARY AT THE TORONTO TEMPLE.

(Continued from Page 9.)

"it was his custom to build huge bonfires around it, and to announce to the inhabitants that unless they capitulated before the fires burned out, they would all be put to the sword. So around each wicked person the fires of God's mercy are burning. Oh, surrender to Him before Mercy's Day is past and the Day of Judgment comes."

During the prayer meeting, which was led by Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, six persons sought Salvation.

[illegible]ONER AT GUELPH

([illegible]inued from Page 8.)

[illegible] two Hallelujah lasses [illegible]he Alderman also re[illegible] [illegible] experience during the [illegible] when a stone thrown [illegible] windows of The Army [illegible]ly escaped striking his [illegible]

[illegible]l was crowded for some [illegible] to the opening of the [illegible]ning service, and the [illegible]nce listened very at[illegible] [illegible] the Commissioner [illegible]xpounded the way of [illegible] The Band and Songsters [illegible]d service. During the [illegible]g Mrs. Dawson, one of [illegible] Soldiers of the Corps, [illegible]ere were seven seekers [illegible] meeting. Brigadier and [illegible]ere delighted with the [illegible]e whole tour, while [illegible] Hargrave, speaking [illegible] of the Commissioner's [illegible]e morning to the mili[illegible] [illegible]nd:—

[illegible] will be good, because [illegible]sioner's talk was not [illegible] from a spiritual stand[illegible] [illegible]ll help the officers and [illegible] that they have a duty [illegible]r the Empire, as well [illegible]ing of kings."

[illegible] Mrs. Bunton have [illegible] for the success of the [illegible]paign. The Commis[illegible] [illegible]ed his satisfaction be[illegible] splendid arrangements [illegible] excellent manner in [illegible]ere carried through. [illegible]s Hargrave and Tur[illegible] [illegible]dier and Mrs. Adby [illegible] Commissioner during [illegible]

[illegible] Wednesday, March [illegible] [illegible]missioner, accepting [illegible] addressed the Cana[illegible] Fort William. There [illegible] members present. [illegible] Turner and Captain Allen accompanied the Commissioner. Speaking at the evening service in the Citadel, a gentleman, who was present at the Canadian Club, stated that the members were unanimous in their expressions that the Commissioner's address was the best that they had listened to.

At 6.30 the Commissioner had tea with the Soldiers of the twin cities—Fort William and Port Arthur. We had a very enjoyable time together.

Arrangements had been made for a public reception in a local church, but this was unavoidably changed at the last moment. The meeting was, therefore, held in our Citadel, which was crowded beyond capacity. Ald. Kerr presided in the absence of Mayor Young, who had been called away for a conference with Major-General Steele. He stated, in the course of his address, that The Army had been given a substantial grant by the Corporation of Fort William. Rev. Mr. Cranston moved a vote of thanks, then Mayor Oliver, of Port Arthur, seconded the same, stating: "In standing behind The Salvation Army we know we are standing behind an Organization which exists for the benefit of mankind.

AT SUDBURY.

On the way back to Territorial Headquarters, from Fort William and Port Arthur, the Commissioner and party stopped off at Sudbury, where the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, joined the Commissioner. Captain Cranwell and his wife had worked hard to announce the Commissioner's visit. No neutral hall could be secured, but the Captain had arranged for the services to be conducted in one of the churches.

Whilst arranging for this church the Captain was informed by the minister that The Army was perfectly welcome to have the use of the building for the evening, but that he was perfectly sure not more than fifty people would be present, and it would be distinctly to our advantage to use our own little Hall, as, on previous occasions, when great public men had visited Sudbury, not more than fifty people had ever turned out to their meetings, and he did not wish this to happen again with our Commissioner.

The Captain, however, took the church, had Mayor O'Connor in the chair, and Magistrate Brody on the platform, with other prominent gentlemen, and, to the surprise of the minister, and several others, over two hundred and fifty people were present.

Mayor O'Connor spoke very warmly of The Salvation Army, while Magistrate Brody, in moving a vote of thanks, stated: "This is the first time I have ever had the privilege of being on the platform with Officers of The Salvation Army, and the reason is, I have never been asked before. I consider it not only a privilege, but an honour. I have the opportunity, as a Police Magistrate, of watching very closely the work of this Organization. They do a splendid work in our Police Court in this town."

The Rev. Mr. McDonald, who had kindly arranged for The Army to have the loan of the church, seconded the vote of thanks.

Sidelights on the Commissioner's Tour

BY "NEBO."

Well done, Portage la Prairie Band—played well! The whole advertising here was worthy of the efforts of the Commanding Officer; large bills, small bills, and paper advertisements of the very best and most prominent class, and if a neutral Hall, which, I was informed, could have been obtained, either free or at a very small cost, had been got, more of the elite would have been present, and the finance consequently more than compensated, although the platform was, after my notion, graced with the cream of the inhabitants.

I happened to be near the Commissioner as he sat down after an hour's humorous, thrilling, entertaining, and instructive talk, and heard the chairman immediately turn to him and say: "Sir, I am proud to know you."

In the proposing and seconding the vote of thanks to the Commissioner, items of interest occurred. As the Chairman stood up, a third man jumped to his feet and said he must have a word, and became very eulogistic, and then, before the Chairman could put the motion, a fourth man arose, which brought the whole house into a most enthusiastic frame of mind.

And now, gentle reader, "Nebo" gets out at Winnipeg and bids you farewell.

OUT OF THE VALLEY!

(Continued from Page 3.)

that a motor char-a-banc loaded with Belgian soldiers had drawn up to the kerb. As we were leaving the building Colonel Laurie, who was travelling with the car for a little distance, offered us a lift, which we eagerly accepted. But before we could get started there appeared a motor bus full of wounded soldiers, and the Colonel had some business to do with these. Then we were off.

(To be continued.)

God in His great love and anxiety for the happiness of His creatures wants us—needs us. Out of that need spring His seeking for us,

ARMY SONGS

HOW WILL YOU DO?

Tunes.—Jordan's flood, 94; There is a happy land, 95; Song Book, 121.

When you come to death's cold flood,
How will you do?
You who now neglect your God,
How will you do?
Death will be a solemn day,
When the soul is forced away,
It will be too late to pray,
How will you do?

You who have no more than form,
How will you do?
Can you brave the awful storm?
How will you do?
When the waves of death assail,
Every reed and prop will fail,
Forms will be of no avail,
How will you do?

O backsliders, turned aside,
How will you do?
Whither will you flee to hide?
How will you do?
Conscience will in terror rise,
And the worm that never dies,
When you sink no more to rise,
How will you do?

GET READY!

Tunes.—Ready to die, 197; Oh, I'm happy all the day, 196.

With a sorrow for sin
Must repentance begin,
Then Salvation, of course, will draw nigh;
But till washed in the Blood
Of the Crucified Lord,
You will never be ready to die.

Chorus.
Ready to die, etc.

We've His word and His oath,
And His Blood seals them both—
And we're sure the Almighty can't lie—
If you do not delay,
But repent while you may,
He will soon make you ready to die.

Second Chorus.
Oh, I'm happy all the day, now my Saviour I obey,
And I never want to grieve Him any more;
For my Saviour He has washed me in His all-atoning Blood,
And I hope to see Him washing many more.

And that you may succeed,
Come along with all speed
To a Saviour who will not deny;
So kneel down at His feet,
At the blest Mercy Seat,
And He'll soon make you ready to die.

When the fight we have done,
And the victory won,
We to mansions of Glory shall fly;
There eternally sing
To our Saviour and King,
For His love made us ready to die.

I'M LIVING IN THE SUNSHINE

Tune.—Come, shout and sing, 221.

Oh, joy Divine, sweet peace is mine,
For Jesus lives with me;
His Blood has washed my sins away,
His power has set me free;
His love has won my heart,
From Him I'll never part,
I'm living in the sunshine of His smile.

Chorus.
I'm living in the sunshine of His smile, all the while; (repeat)
I'm basking in His love,
With a cloudless sky above;
I'm living in the sunshine of His smile.

This heart that was so full of sin,
He with His love has filled;
The tempest that so long had raged
He by His power has stilled.
He gives me perfect calm,
His child by grace I am,
I'm living in the sunshine of His smile.

A happy song to cheer me on,
A taste of glory here,
A cloudless sky, a life of joy,
A healthy atmosphere,
Where Heavenly breezes blow,
And living waters flow,
I find beneath the sunshine of His smile.

NOTES AND REFLECTIONS.

(Continued from Page 9.)

tion of life we are found, and no matter what opinions we entertain as to the causes and conduct of the war! Well, then, let us encourage thoughts and desires of peace in ourselves and our neighbours. In every direction we see overwhelming efforts to make war—to spread the war spirit—to provide weapons and funds to press it forward—and to raise and train soldiers to carry on the dreadful business of ruin and slaughter which it involves. Can we not do something, not as war-makers but as peacemakers? **Blessed are the peacemakers—they shall be called the children of God.** When men talk of revenge for the wrongs they have suffered, let us beware of agreeing with them or desiring to see them avenged. When the very instincts of humanity in us are affronted by the evils which seem to cry out for justice and for justice alone, let us not forget the great reminder of our Divine descent and perhaps the greatest of all reminders of our power to grow up into the Divine Likeness—"Be ye therefore Merciful as your Father also is Merciful."

* * *

The opinions of good men and women may differ, as they always have differed, and as they always will differ, as to whether it is right for the followers of Christ to fight with earthly weapons in the cause of earthly kingdoms. But whatever differences may arise on that question, there can be none about this—that whether men are soldiers or not, whether they follow the pursuits of war or devote themselves to the arts of peace, they must not yield themselves either in body or soul or spirit to any influence which would separate them from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus, or which would turn their hearts from the precious privilege of prayer or quench the leadings of the Holy Spirit in their lives. That would mean not only condemnation and separation, it would mean death and the disfavour of God. It is those, and only those, who are led in the duties and employments and undertakings of their lives by the Spirit of God who may claim to be the sons of God.

TWO GREAT EVENTS

Monday, April 12th

3 o'clock—Dedication of 70 Cadets

SALVATION ARMY TEMPLE, Toronto

8 o'clock—Commissioning of 70 Cadets

THE MASSEY HALL, Toronto

COMMISSIONER RICHARDS

Will Preside and Give an Address—The Massed Bands Will Be in Attendance.

COMING EVENTS

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

London.—Young People's Day, April 11.
Temple.—Dedication of Cadets, 3 p.m., April 12.
Massey Hall.—Commissioning of Cadets, 8 p.m., April 12.
Montreal I.—April 16.
Verdun.—April 17.
Montreal I.—April 18.
Orangeville.—April 23.
Owen Sound.—April 24-25.
Stratford.—April 26.
Ingersoll.—April 27.
Woodstock.—April 28.
London.—April 29.
Chatham.—April 30.
Windsor.—May 1-2.
(Lieut.-Colonels Turner and Hargrave will accompany, except to Montreal.)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

London I.—April 10.
London.—Young People's Day, April 11. Lecture, Y.M.C.A., afternoon only.
Toronto Temple.—Dedication of Cadet, 3 p.m. April 12.
*Massey Hall.—Monday, April 12.
Montreal I.—April 16.
Verdun.—April 17.
Montreal I.—April 18.
*Windsor.—May 1-2.
(*Mrs. Gaskin will accompany.)

LIEUT.-COLONEL BOND.

Guelph, April 17-18.

BRIGADIER MORRIS.

Chester, April 18; Lisgar Street, April 25.

THE STAFF ORCHESTRA AND MALE CHOIR.

(Major Arnold, Conductor.)

Woodstock, April 9; London I., April 10; London Young People's Day, April 11.

WE ARE
Looking for

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends

We will search for any part of the globe, as possible, children, of [illegible] COLONEL C. T. JACKS Street West, Toronto, on envelope.

One Dollar should case, where possible, pences. In case of graph, $2 extra. (Price of

Officers, Soldiers, and questions to answer through the Missing Colonel Jacks if [illegible] concerning any case, and number of name.

INFORMATION WANTED

HUTCHINGS, CHARLES British nationality, [illegible] height 5 ft. 8 in., [illegible] complexion. May be [illegible] ing two years. Last [illegible] Clemens, Alta. Mother [illegible]

ARNSTEN, PETER [illegible] wegian, about 21 years [illegible] height, dark. In [illegible] Taft, B.C., where he [illegible] two years. Previous [illegible] B.C. Brother in Norway [illegible]

WINSLEBER, [illegible] 25 or 26 years [illegible] dark complexion, [illegible] soldier of the [illegible] ton. His home address [illegible] Hill, England. Left [illegible] ago. Old friend [illegible]

HAGER, EMIL, No. [illegible] nationality, 23 years [illegible] plexion, black hair, [illegible] ing 20 years; was the [illegible] boat Halifax for [illegible] Sweden 1909.

CLEGG, CLEGG, No. [illegible] height 5 ft. 4 in., brown [illegible] fresh complexion. [illegible] camp. Last fall was [illegible] titute in Toronto. [illegible] may have worked his [illegible] land on a cattle boat [illegible]

SALLING, KARLO [illegible] 10340. 25 years of [illegible] sens, Denmark. In [illegible] America; came back [illegible] cember, 1911; went [illegible] to Canada. Last heard [illegible] Maitland St., Toronto. [illegible] anxious.

BERG, CONRAD [illegible] Norwegian, about 25 [illegible] height. Left Cumberland [illegible] 5th, 1912, for Vancouver [illegible] policeman in a coal [illegible] lions.

TUFFLEY, WILLIAM [illegible] 10481. 45 years of age [illegible] complexion. [illegible] March 19th, 1912, [illegible] Ireland. Has [illegible] left. Wife anxious.

BEARD, CHAMPIN [illegible] LIE, No. 10482. [illegible] 48, height 5 ft. 8 [illegible] brown hair, ruddy [illegible] dress, care employer [illegible] B.C. Labourer. Has [illegible] sota enquiries.

KIRKPATRICK, [illegible] 41 years of age, [illegible] going grey. Slow-[illegible] plexion, carpenter [illegible] known address, 48 [illegible] dale, Toronto. Missing [illegible] ber, 1912.

CRAWLEY, [illegible] REUX, No. 10461. [illegible] height, [illegible] complexion, [illegible] to Canada from [illegible] by Dr. Barnardo [illegible] ponded. Mother [illegible]

PRICE, WILLIAM [illegible] No. 10498. Came from [illegible] nr. Redditch, England [illegible] Had one son named [illegible] ter named Ruth. In [illegible] sergeant in Old [illegible] he and his family [illegible]

SHADLAW, [illegible] Age 28. Was [illegible] years ago; [illegible] thought is now [illegible] Mother anxious [illegible]

SEARS, WARREN [illegible] 22, height 5 ft. [illegible] complexion. Last [illegible] Minn., a year ago [illegible] gone west [illegible]

VAN NORMAN [illegible] Banner [illegible] Hatch, 1909 [illegible] where he [illegible] Aberdeen [illegible]